GIANT-SIZE
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
THE CHAMELEON CONSPIRACY
BAGLEY
HENNESSY
MARVEL 1
SPENCER · BRISSON · GÓMEZ · FERREIRA · CARLOS · GUARA

PETER PARKER was bitten by a radioactive spider and gained the proportional speed, strength, and agility of a SPIDER, adhesive fingertips and toes, and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called "SPIDER-SENSE"! After the tragic death of his Uncle Ben, Peter understood that with great power there must also come great responsibility. He became the crimefighting super hero called...

The Amazing SPIDER-MAN

CHAMELEON CONSPIRACY Conclusion

Peter Parker's lab partner, Jamie Tolentino, invented a device called the Clairvoyant to predict the future. He used it to gamble with super villains and pay for his mom's medical treatments with his winnings until it ran out of power and he went in debt to super-casino owner Chance. Chance and his partner, the Foreigner, coerced Jamie into stealing a power source called the Catalyst. They were all shocked when the Foreigner's minions, the Jack O'Lanterns, stole the Catalyst and a bunch of villains attacked Chance's flying casino, the Palace, on behalf of the Finisher!

The Finisher has much to tell Peter's superspy sister, Teresa. She was lured by the Chameleon to a Symkarian prison where the Finisher and Chameleon revealed what appears to be a whole gang of Chameleons.

This all means that Peter Parker is in WAY over his head. Luckily, he's not alone. His reporter friend Betty Brant and her (long-believed-dead) husband, Ned Leeds, aren't going to abandon him now!

NICK SPENCER and ED BRISSON
writers

MARCELO FERREIRA, CARLOS GÓMEZ, ZÉ CARLOS, and IG GUARA
pencilers

WAYNE FAUCHER, CARLOS GÓMEZ, ZÉ CARLOS, and IG GUARA | inkers
ANDREW CROSSLEY, MORRY HOLLOWELL and RACHELLE ROSENBERG | colorists
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA | letterer

MARK BAGLEY, ANDREW HENNESSY, and BRIAN REBER | cover artists
RYAN STEGMAN, JP MAYER, and ALEJANDRO SÁNCHEZ | variant cover artists

ANTHONY GAMBINO | designer LINDSEY COHICK | assistant editor
NICK LOWE | editor C.B. CEBULSKI | editor in chief

SPIDER-MAN created by STAN LEE and STEVE DITKO

IT'S BEEN *YEARS* SINCE I'VE SEEN NED LEEDS. A GOOD FRIEND AND MAYBE HORRIBLE ENEMY?

THE HOBGOBLIN OF IT ALL IS A LITTLE *COMPLICATED.*

FOR A LONG TIME, I THOUGHT THAT NED ***WAS*** THE HOBGOBLIN. THOUGHT THAT THE SAME MAN WHO'D INVITED PETER PARKER TO BE THE BEST MAN AT HIS AND BETTY'S WEDDING ALSO SPENT ALL HIS FREE TIME TRYING TO BLOW UP SPIDER-MAN.

BUT IT WAS ALL A SETUP.

HE WAS GIVEN ***GOBLIN SERUM*** AND ***BRAINWASHED*** INTO THINKING HE WAS THE HOBGOBLIN...

...BY THE 100% LEGIT REAL-DEAL HOBGOBLIN, ***RODERICK KINGSLEY.***

WHO THEN SERVED NED UP TO THE ***FOREIGNER*** WHEN HE WANTED TO RETIRE THE HOBGOBLIN FOR GOOD.

UP UNTIL YESTERDAY, I THOUGHT NED WAS DEAD. KILLED WHILE WE WERE ON ASSIGNMENT IN GERMANY...BUT APPARENTLY NOT.

AND NOW...*YEARS* SINCE I'VE SEEN MY GOOD FRIEND AND WITHIN AN HOUR OF OUR BIG HOLY-CRAP-YOU'RE-NOT-ACTUALLY-DEAD REUNION, HERE WE ARE, SWINGING OVER MANHATTAN...
THERE.
WHERE? I DON'T SEE *ANYTHING?*


...LOOKING FOR SOME INVISIBLE BAD-GUY HIDEOUT IN THE SKY.
THWIP
TRUST ME.


SEE?

HERE TO RESCUE YET *ANOTHER* FRIEND...
...WHO MAY OR MAY NOT BE *HELPING* THE ABOVEMENTIONED BAD GUYS.
OKAY, HANG BACK WHILE I...

...GET THINGS UNDER CONTROL?
CHANCE AND FOREIGNER SEEM TO HAVE SOME SORT OF DEFECTION IN THE RANKS...
...WHO COULD HAVE SEEN *THAT* ONE COMING?
JUST NEED TO FIGURE OUT WHO'RE THE BAD GUYS...









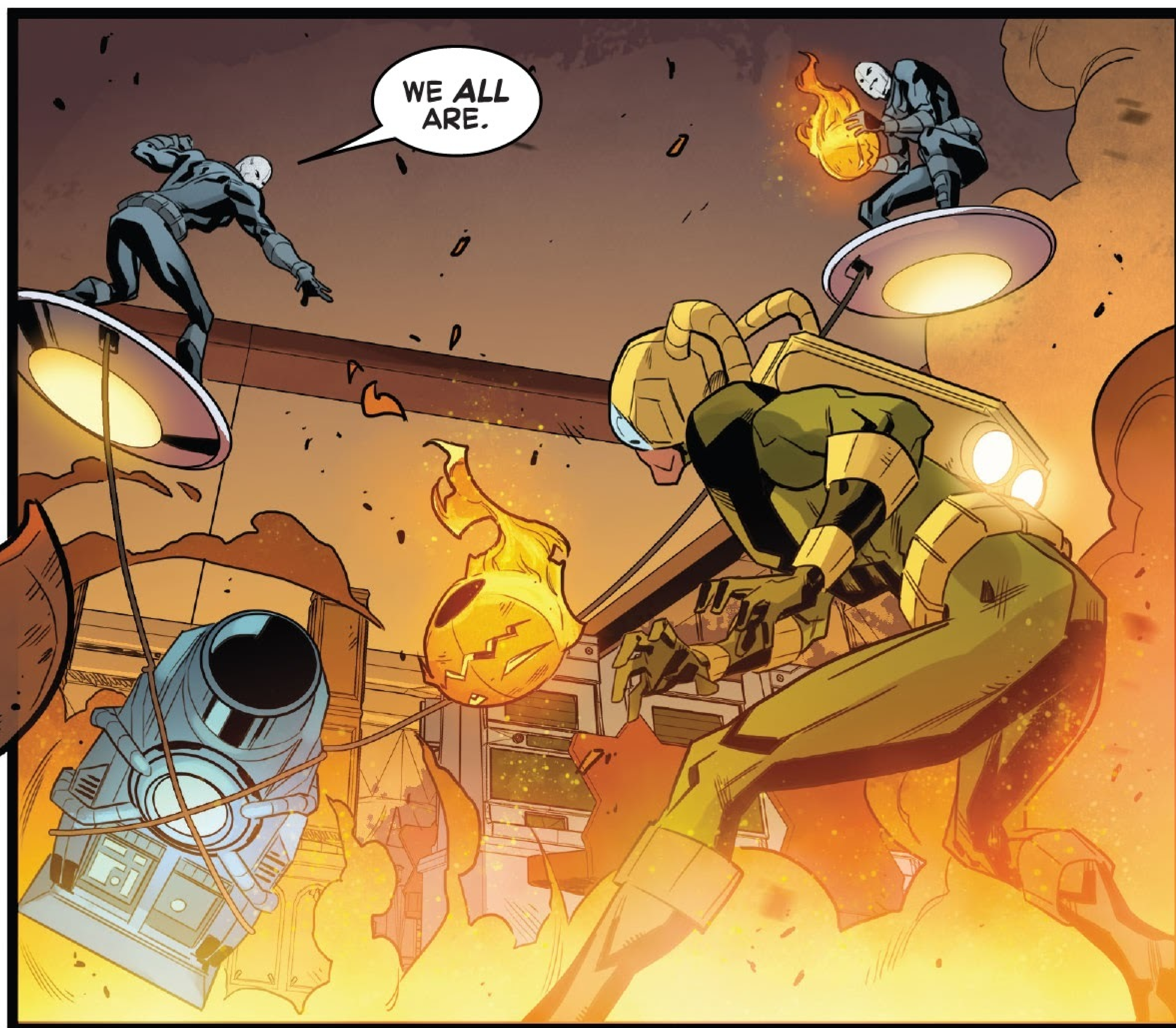





SMASH


UGHHH...


CHAMELEON?!
BAD NEWS, CHANCE.


WE ALL ARE.


WAIT... NO...
NOT ALL OF US.
AW MAN, THIS IS GONNA REALLY DO A NUMBER ON MY BRAND.

GEEZ.
WHAT A MESS OF CHAMELEONS *THIS* TURNED OUT TO BE.
DON'T LET THE CLAIRVOYANT GET AWAY!

GET AWAY FROM HIM, YOU *TRAITOROUS SCABS.*
THE CLAIRVOYANT BELONGS TO *THE FOREIGNER!*
SHOOOM





--BUT BEGINS WITH *ONE*.

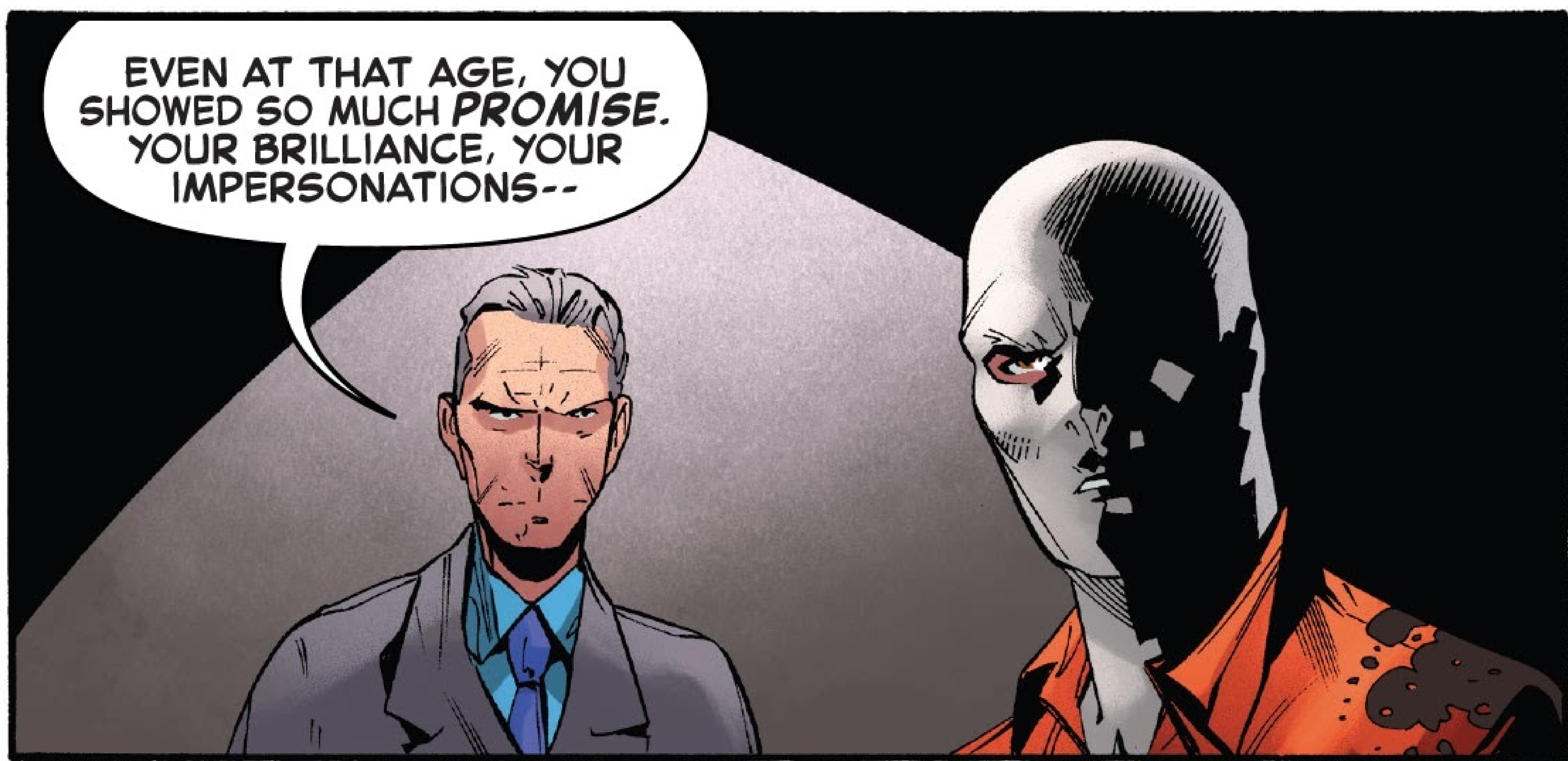


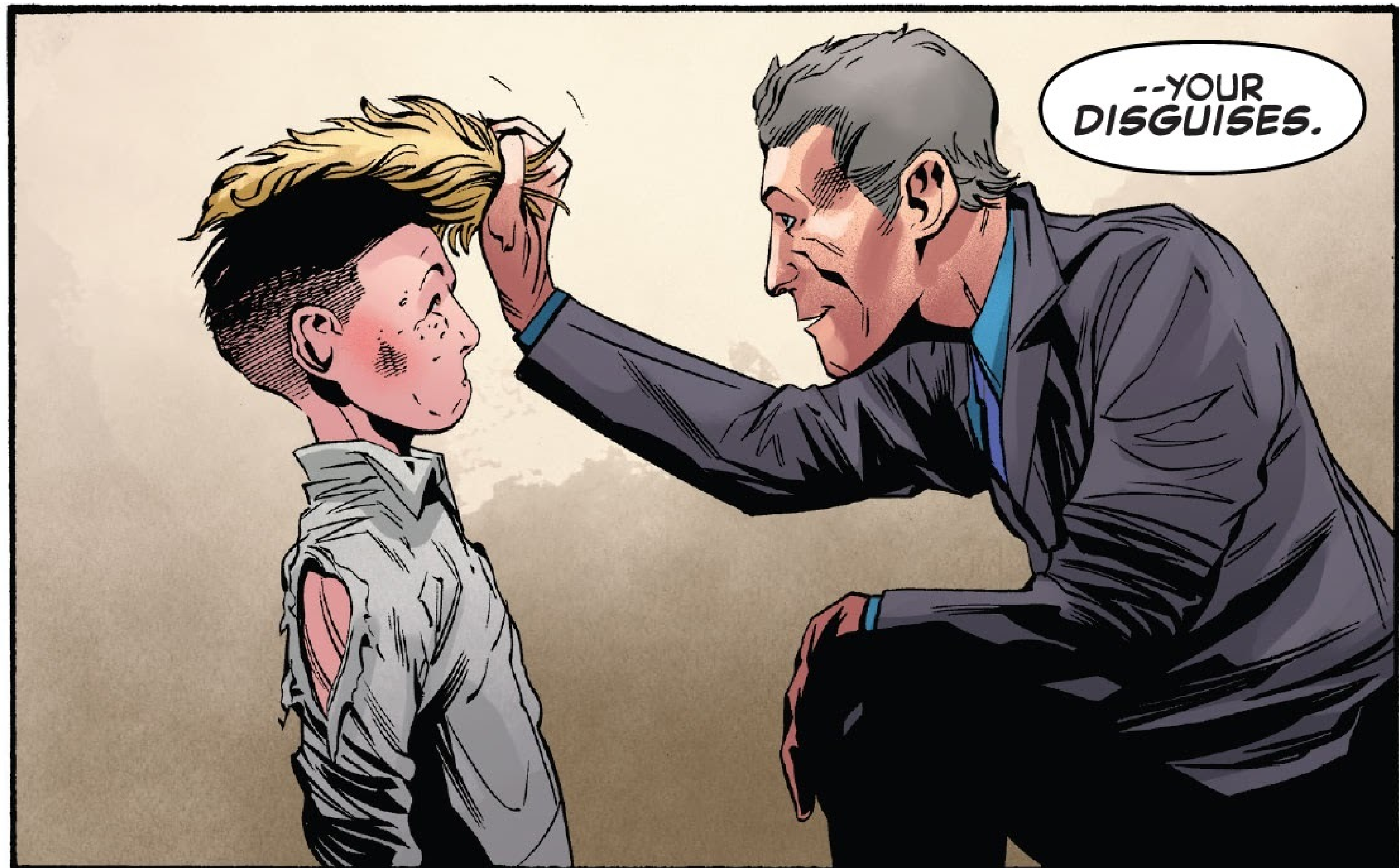




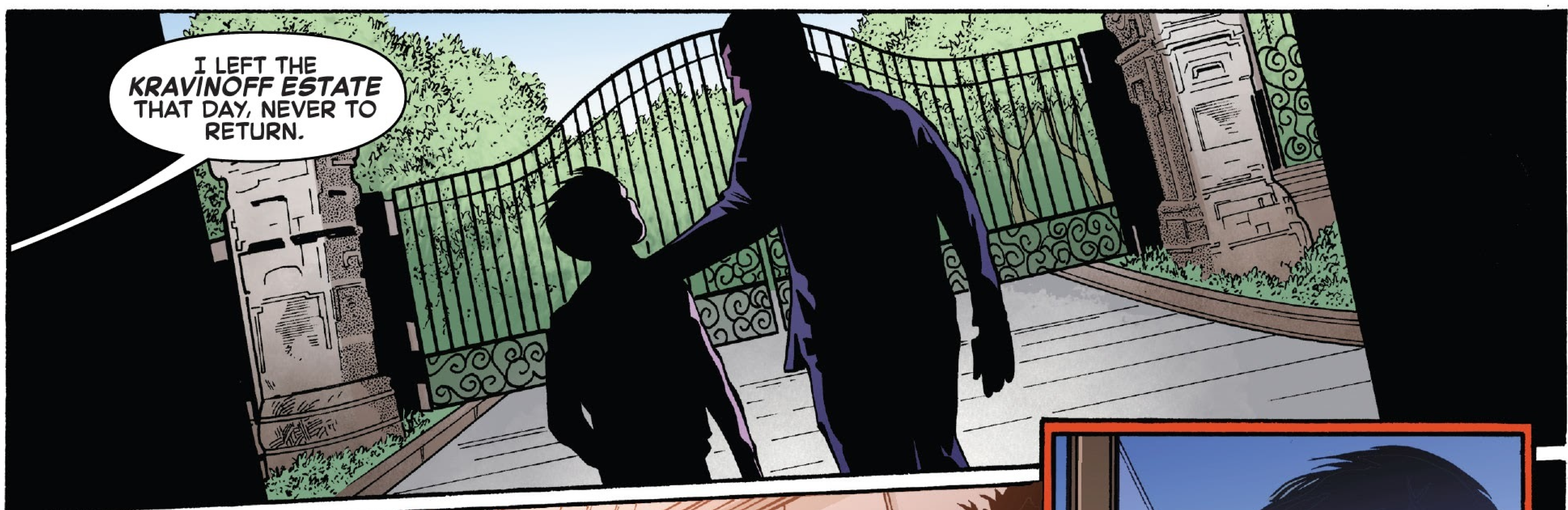



--YOUR FUTURE HAD ARRIVED.

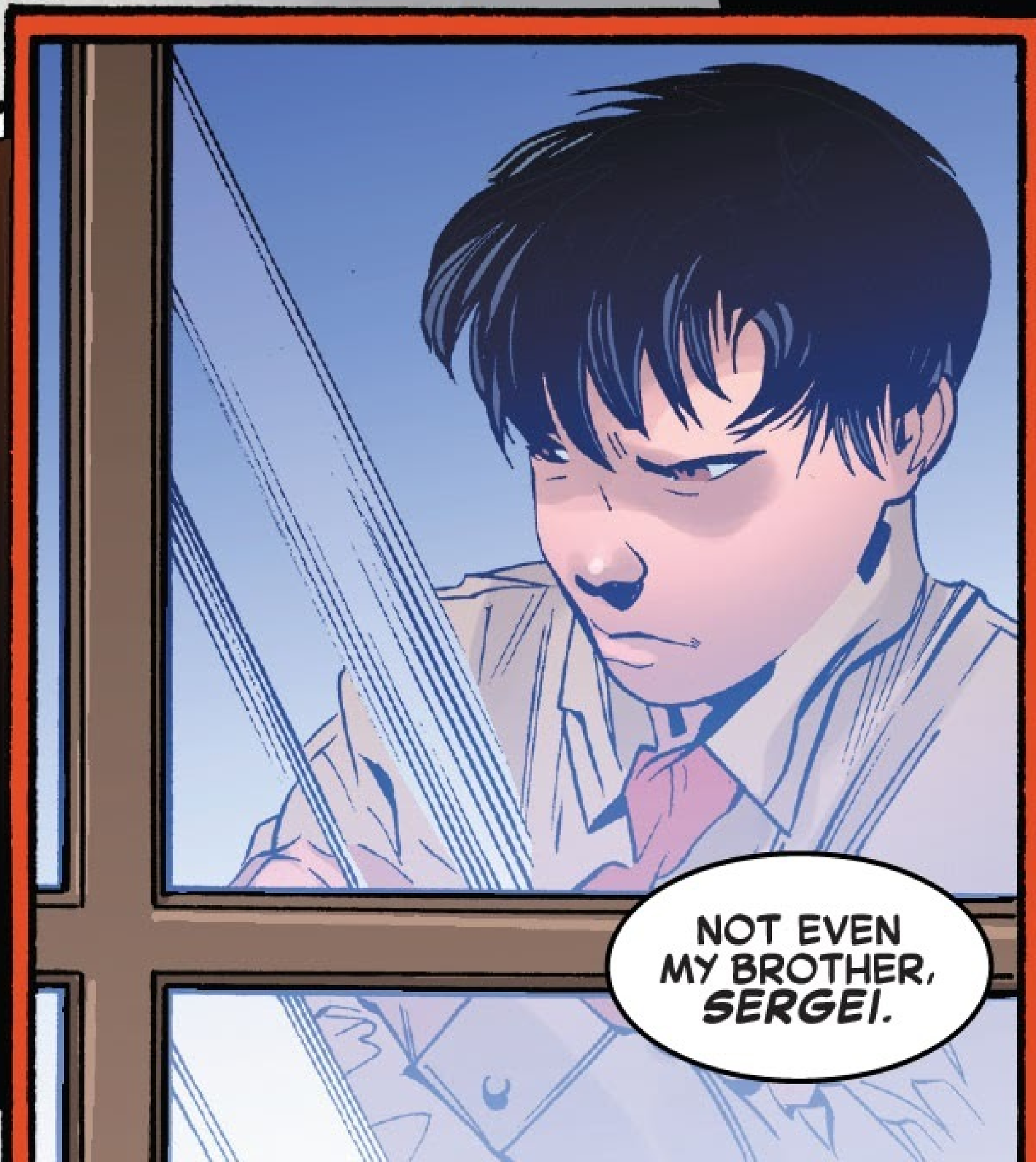

EVEN AT THAT AGE, YOU SHOWED SO MUCH PROMISE. YOUR BRILLIANCE, YOUR IMPERSONATIONS--


--YOUR DISGUISES.

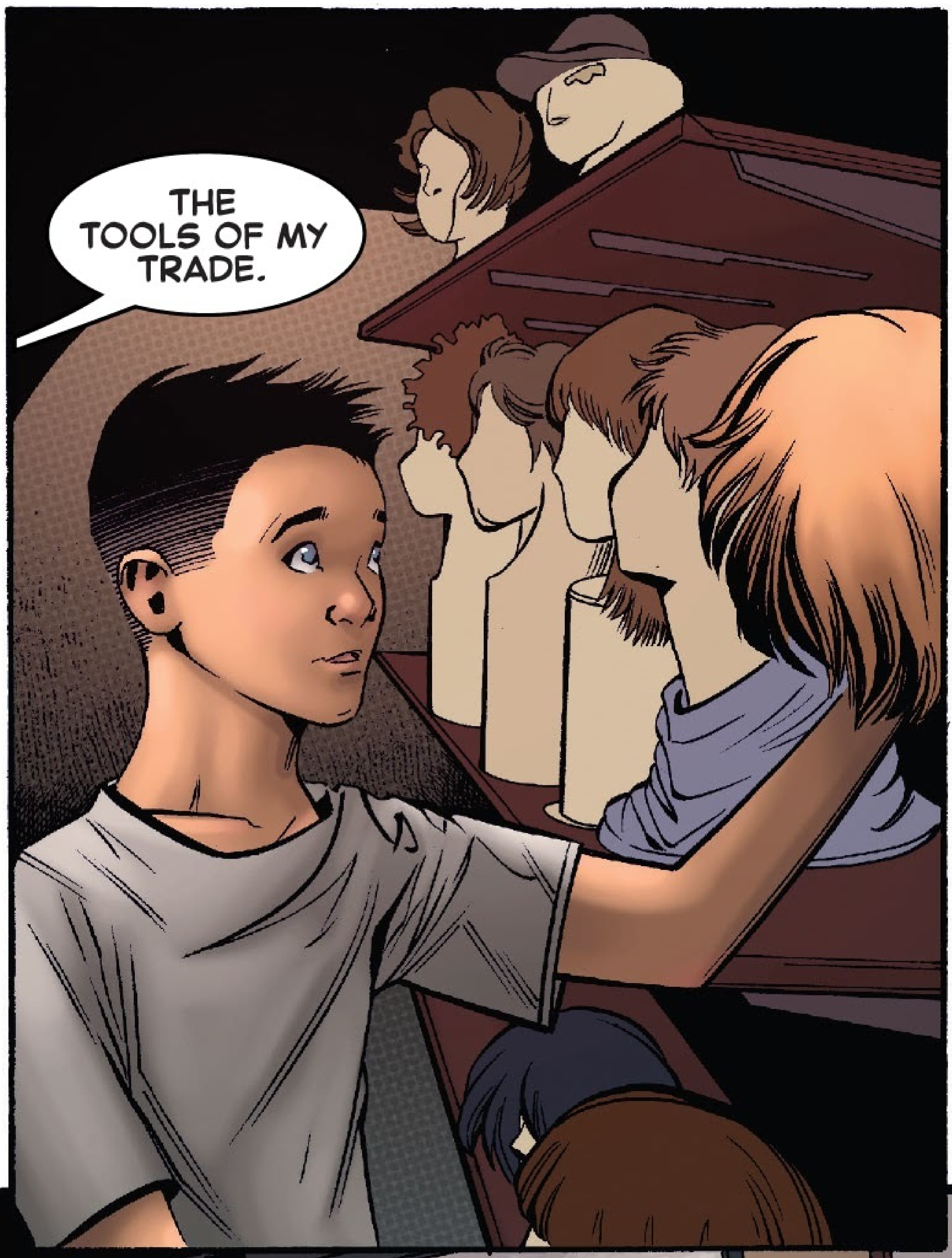

HELLO, DMITRI. MY NAME IS GUSTAV FIERS.
I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT YOU...


I LEFT THE KRAVINOFF ESTATE THAT DAY, NEVER TO RETURN.


I SAID GOODBYE TO NO ONE.


NOT EVEN MY BROTHER, SERGEI.





AND I WAS FAR FROM ALONE.

WAIT--

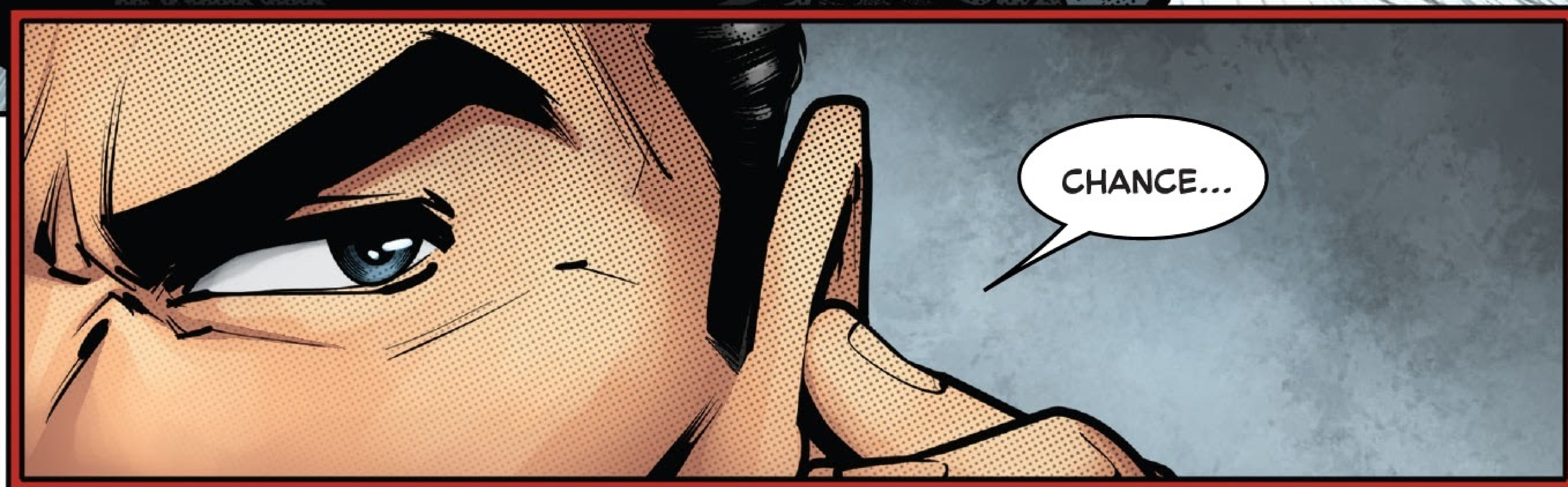


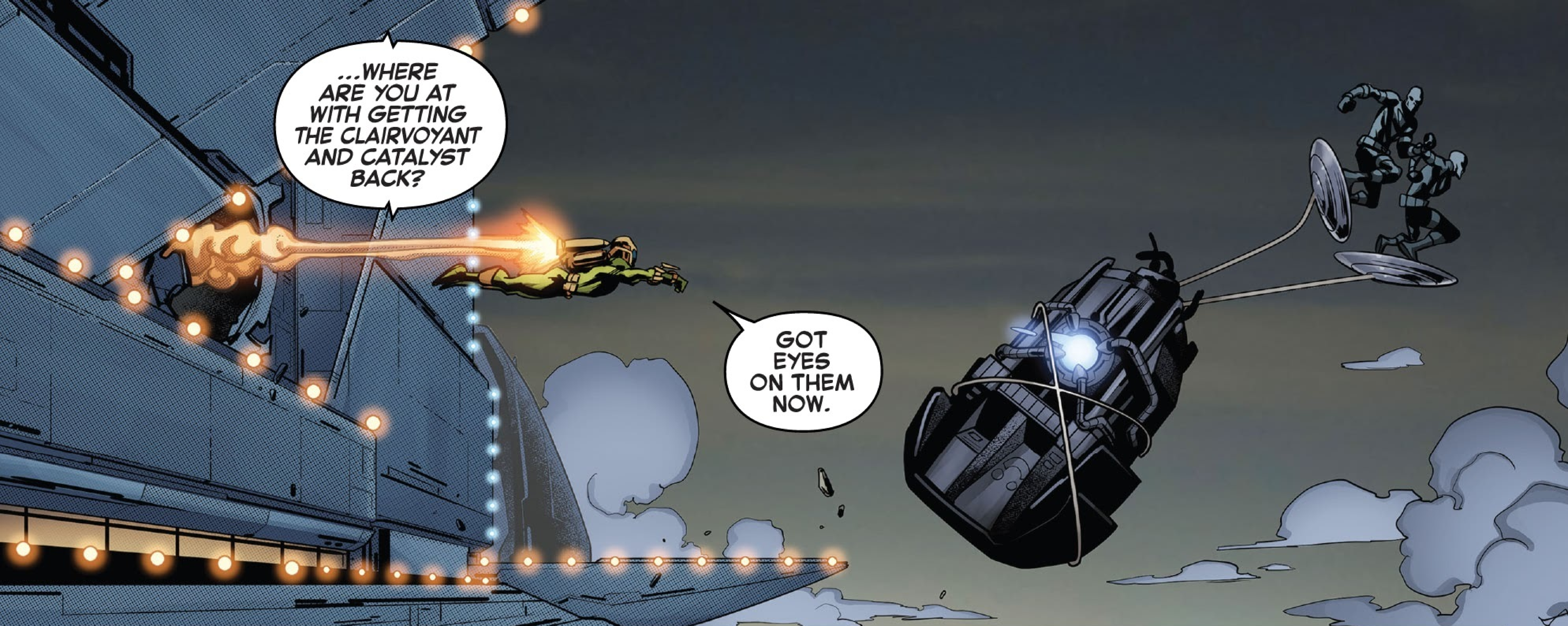



"APPEARANCES AND DECEPTION, AS THEY SAY."
I THOUGHT YOU *VETTED* THESE JACK O'LANTERNS...
HEY, I'M JUST AS SURPRISED AS *YOU* ARE.
I DOUBT *THAT.*


SHOOM
THIS IS *YOUR* MESS.
SO WHY AM I CLEANING IT UP?


YEAH, YEAH. I'M ON IT.
I MISS THE DAYS WHEN YOU COULD TAKE A PUMPKIN HEAD AT HIS WORD.

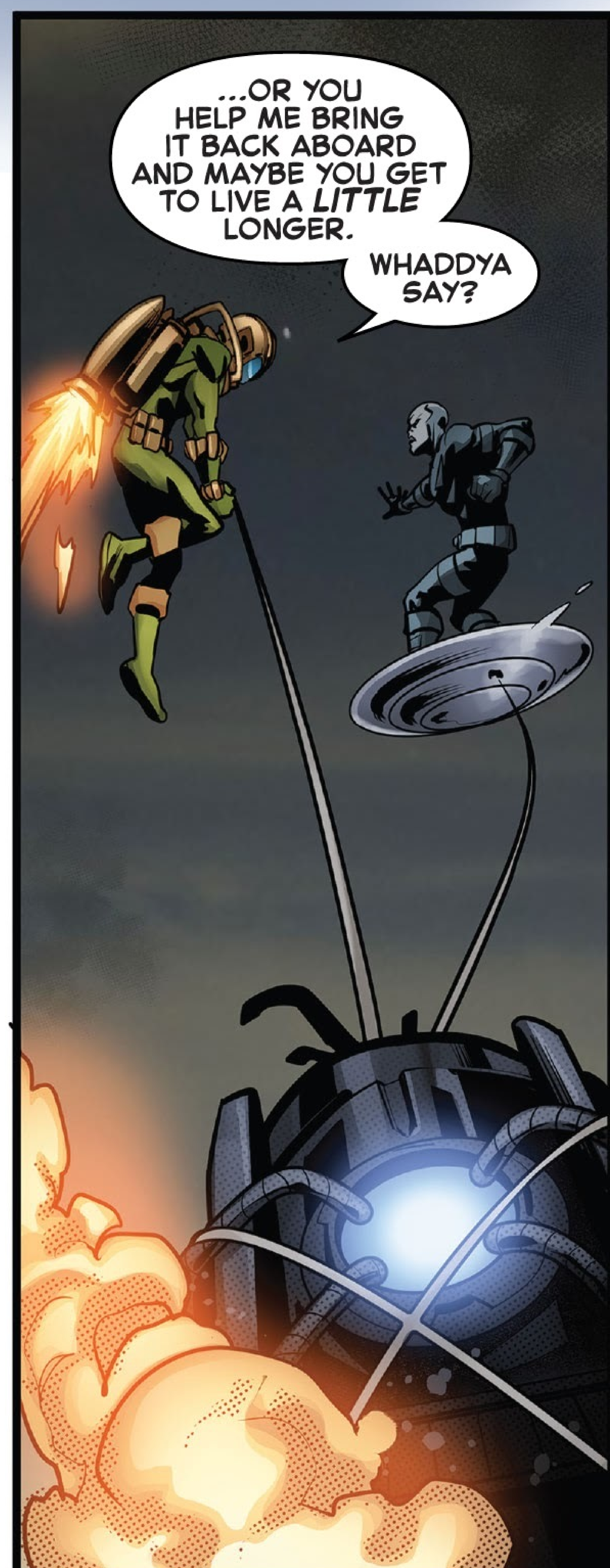

KRAM
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE TRUST?!
CHANCE...


...WHERE ARE YOU AT WITH GETTING THE CLAIRVOYANT AND CATALYST BACK?
GOT EYES ON THEM NOW.


SHRAK


DON'T YOU *DARE* DROP THAT!


IF YOU DO, YOU'RE OF NO MORE USE TO ME...
...OR, I SUSPECT, TO THE CHAMELEON.
CAN'T... HOLD...
NOW, EITHER I KILL YOU *RIGHT* HERE...


...OR YOU HELP ME BRING IT BACK ABOARD AND MAYBE YOU GET TO LIVE A *LITTLE* LONGER.
WHADDYA SAY?


I HAVE THE PACKAGE.
GOOD. MAKE SURE IT'S--
WHA--?!
NED LEEDS SAYS HELLO--

--AND GOODBYE!

WELL, ISN'T THIS A NICE SURPRISE ON A DAY BRIMMING WITH SURPRISES.

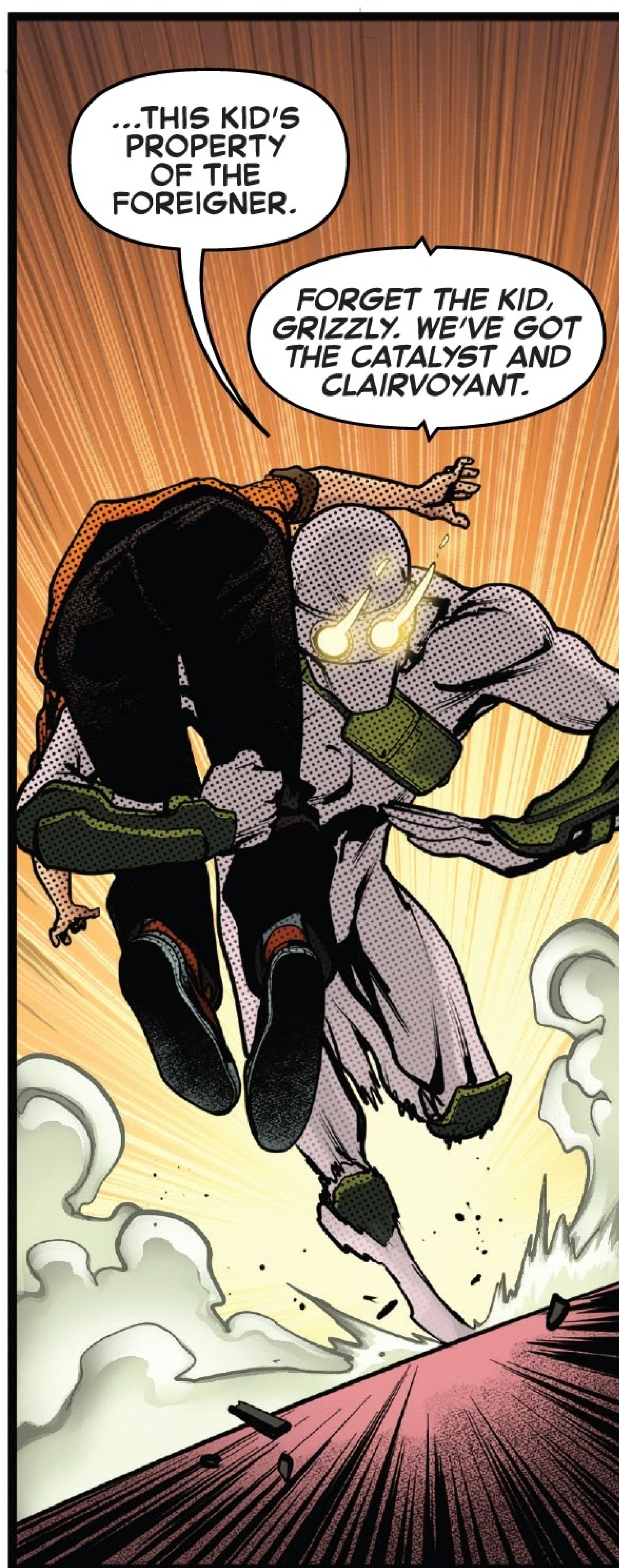
SORRY TO RESCUE AND DROP LIKE THIS, BUT IF THOSE CHAMELEON O'LANTERNS GET AWAY WITH THE CLAIRVOYANT--
GOD, WHAT A MESS. I'M SORRY, I--

YOU COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN THAT THIS WOULD HAVE HAPPENED.
THAT'S THE WHOLE POINT OF THE CLAIRVOYANT. I COULD HAVE. SHOULD HAVE.
FAIR ENOUGH.
KEEP YOURSELF HIDDEN. I'LL BE BACK IN A JIFFY.
YEAH...


...NO PROBLEM.
RAAAAAAR!
KRUNCH


WELL, WELL, WELL. WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
I THINK CHAMELEON WOULD LIKE TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU.


SORRY, SMOKEY...


...THIS KID'S PROPERTY OF THE FOREIGNER.
FORGET THE KID, GRIZZLY. WE'VE GOT THE CATALYST AND CLAIRVOYANT.


SHUT THIS PLACE DOWN.
TEN-FOUR, FINISHER.

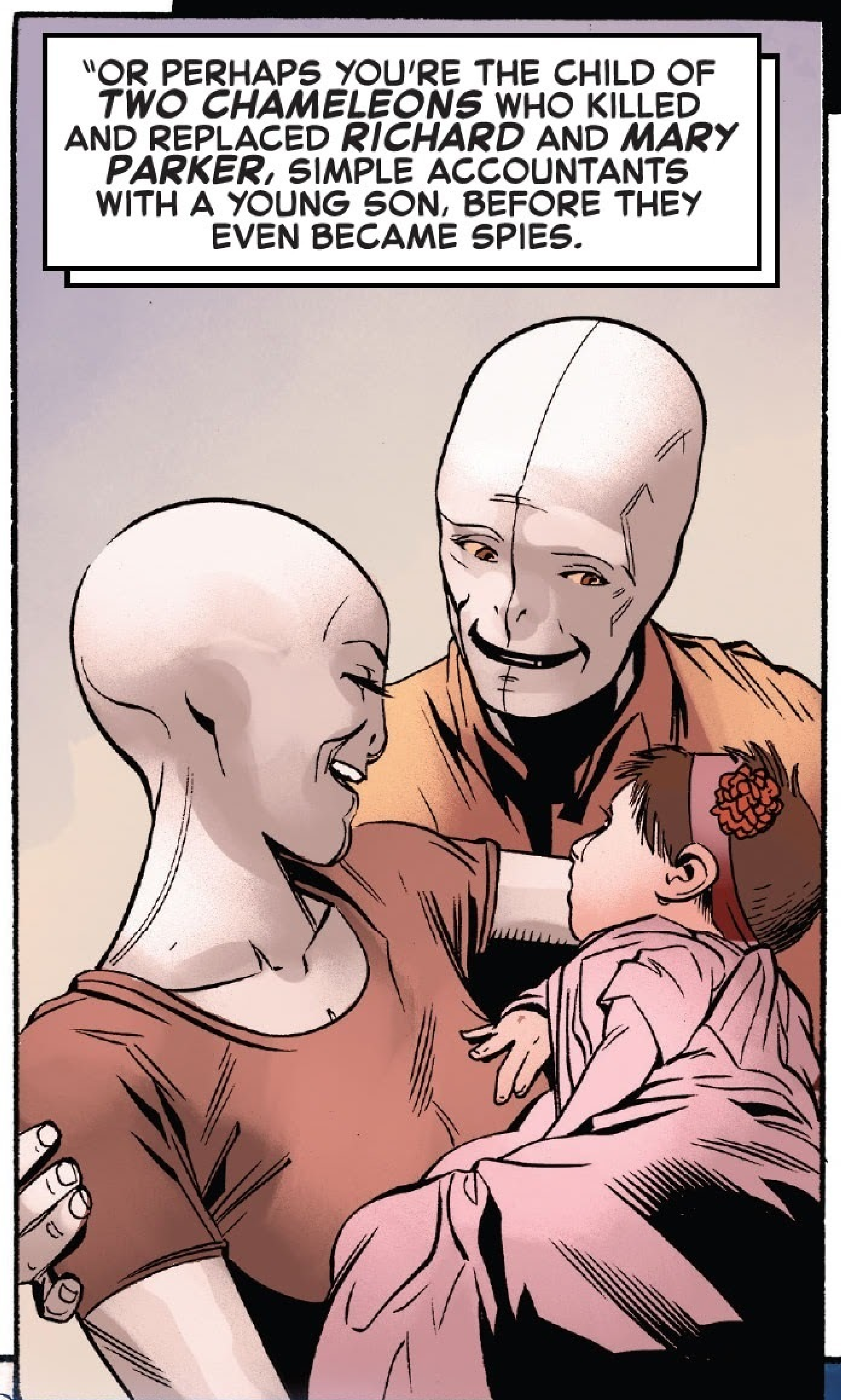
"NO ONE WALKS AWAY."
A SCHOOL FOR THE COVERT ARTS, STUDENTS HANDPICKED FOR THEIR PROMISE BY THE SAME BENEFACTOR.
NO... THESE KIDS--I GREW UP WITH THEM. I *RECOGNIZE* THEM--
OR PERHAPS YOU ONLY *THINK* YOU DO.
NONE OF US ARE WHO WE SEEM TO BE, AFTER ALL.
THESE ARE CHILDREN TRAINED TO ONE DAY BE WHOEVER IS NEEDED.
"TITANS OF INDUSTRY.
"ELECTED LEADERS. OR PERHAPS JUST...
"...DOUBLE AGENTS."
NO-- THAT'S-- THAT'S--

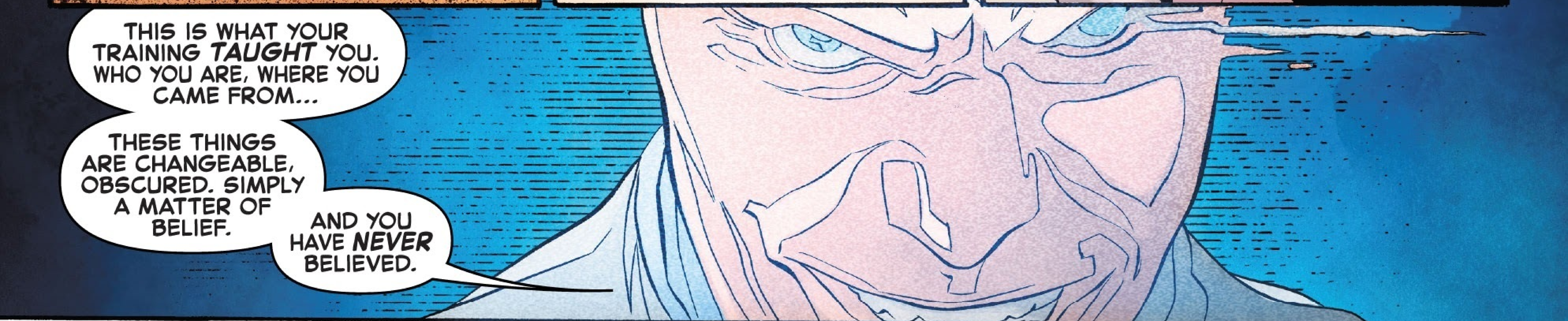

ME.
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE...


THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE VERY MUCH WRONG, GIRL.
THERE ARE MANY POSSIBILITIES...


"PERHAPS YOU REALLY ARE TERESA PARKER, PULLED FROM THE WRECKAGE OF THE PLANE CRASH THAT KILLED YOUR PARENTS.


"OR PERHAPS I FOUND YOU AT AN ORPHANAGE AND TRAINED YOU FOR THE ROLE EVER SINCE.
СНРОТСТВО

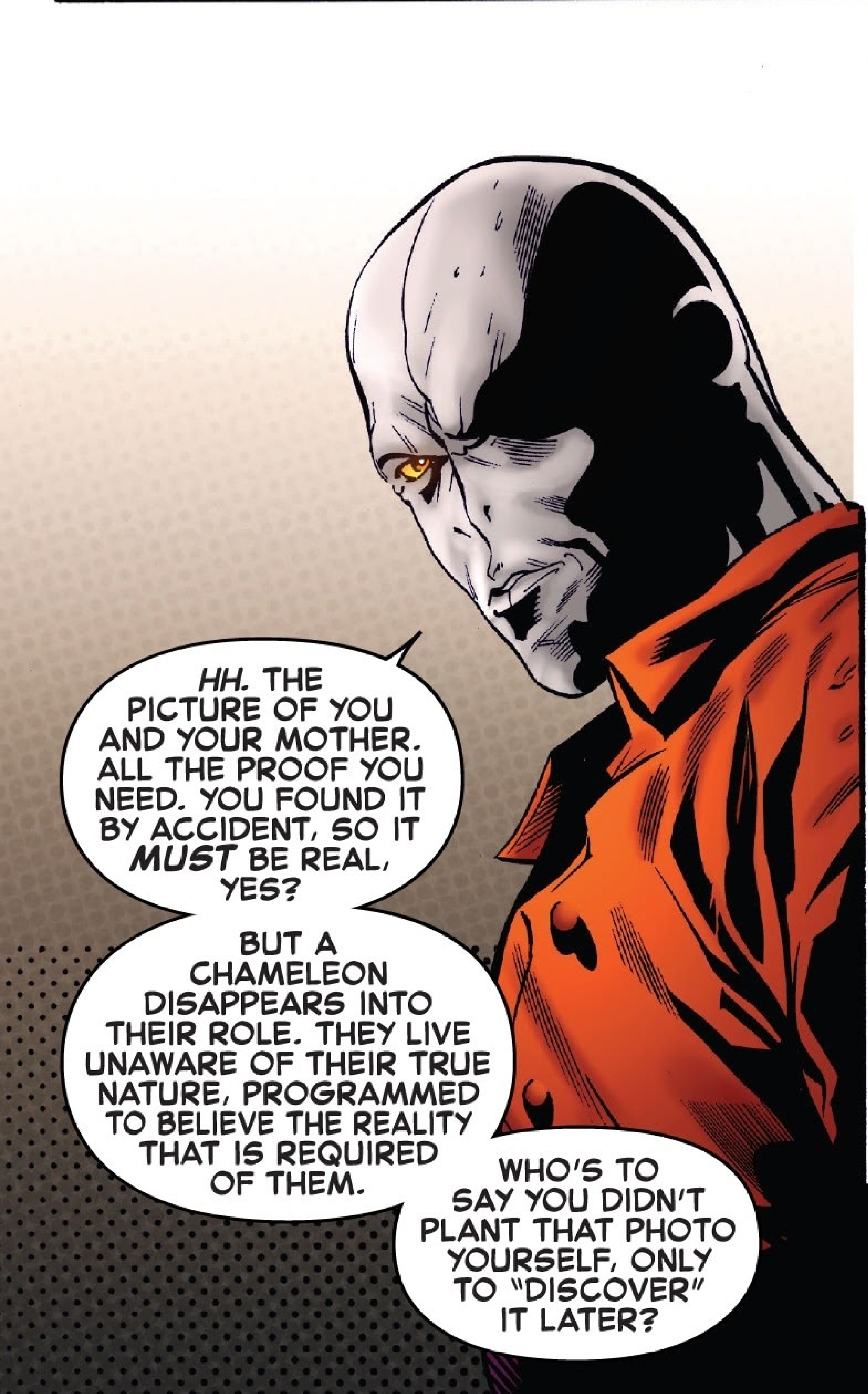

"OR PERHAPS YOU'RE THE CHILD OF TWO CHAMELEONS WHO KILLED AND REPLACED RICHARD AND MARY PARKER, SIMPLE ACCOUNTANTS WITH A YOUNG SON, BEFORE THEY EVEN BECAME SPIES.


THIS IS WHAT YOUR TRAINING TAUGHT YOU. WHO YOU ARE, WHERE YOU CAME FROM...
THESE THINGS ARE CHANGEABLE, OBSCURED. SIMPLY A MATTER OF BELIEF.
AND YOU HAVE NEVER BELIEVED.


NO!


YOU'RE LYING. TRYING TO MANIPULATE ME--
CERTAINLY ANOTHER POSSIBILITY.
I KNOW WHO I AM-- I SAW IT.


"I SAW THE PICTURE."*
Mommy + Tere
*NICK FURY HELPED TERESA FIND THIS PIC IN PPSSM #302! --NL


HH. THE PICTURE OF YOU AND YOUR MOTHER. ALL THE PROOF YOU NEED. YOU FOUND IT BY ACCIDENT, SO IT MUST BE REAL, YES?
BUT A CHAMELEON DISAPPEARS INTO THEIR ROLE. THEY LIVE UNAWARE OF THEIR TRUE NATURE, PROGRAMMED TO BELIEVE THE REALITY THAT IS REQUIRED OF THEM.
WHO'S TO SAY YOU DIDN'T PLANT THAT PHOTO YOURSELF, ONLY TO "DISCOVER" IT LATER?


OR PERHAPS YOU HAD SOME HELP.




NO--THIS ISN'T HAPPENING!
ON THAT ACCOUNT, YOU'RE CORRECT. YOU WON'T FIND THE TRUTH YOU'RE LOOKING FOR--


--YOU'RE IN AN EMPTY CELL.
DMITRI IS RIGHT. BUT THERE IS A WAY. I AM WILLING TO HELP YOU, AGENT.
IF FIRST YOU HELP ME. THERE IS A DEVICE CALLED THE CLAIRVOYANT.
WAIT--HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE CLAIRVOYANT?


YOU TOLD ME ABOUT IT.
BRING IT TO ME, AND I WILL GIVE YOU THE ANSWERS YOU SEEK.
DMITRI WILL HAVE MORE INSTRUCTIONS.


I WON'T DO IT!
YOU WILL, TERESA. YOU DON'T HAVE A CHOICE. THE SOONER YOU ACCEPT THAT--


SHUT UP!


I UNDERSTAND THIS IS QUITE DIFFICULT FOR YOU. I'VE EXPERIENCED IT MYSELF.
BUT YOU KNOW WHAT THE CLAIRVOYANT IS. WITH IT, YOU WON'T EVEN NEED THE FINISHER. THE ABILITY TO SEE THE FUTURE--


--IS THE ABILITY TO KNOW YOUR PAST.


NGGGGGH...
NO! PLEASE, STOP!


RAAAAAH!
WITHOUT THE BATTERY--


SMASH


--WE HAVE NO POWER.
OH MY GOD...


"...YOU'VE JUST KILLED US ALL."
YOU FEEL THAT?


SOMEONE CUT THE POWER.
KRAK

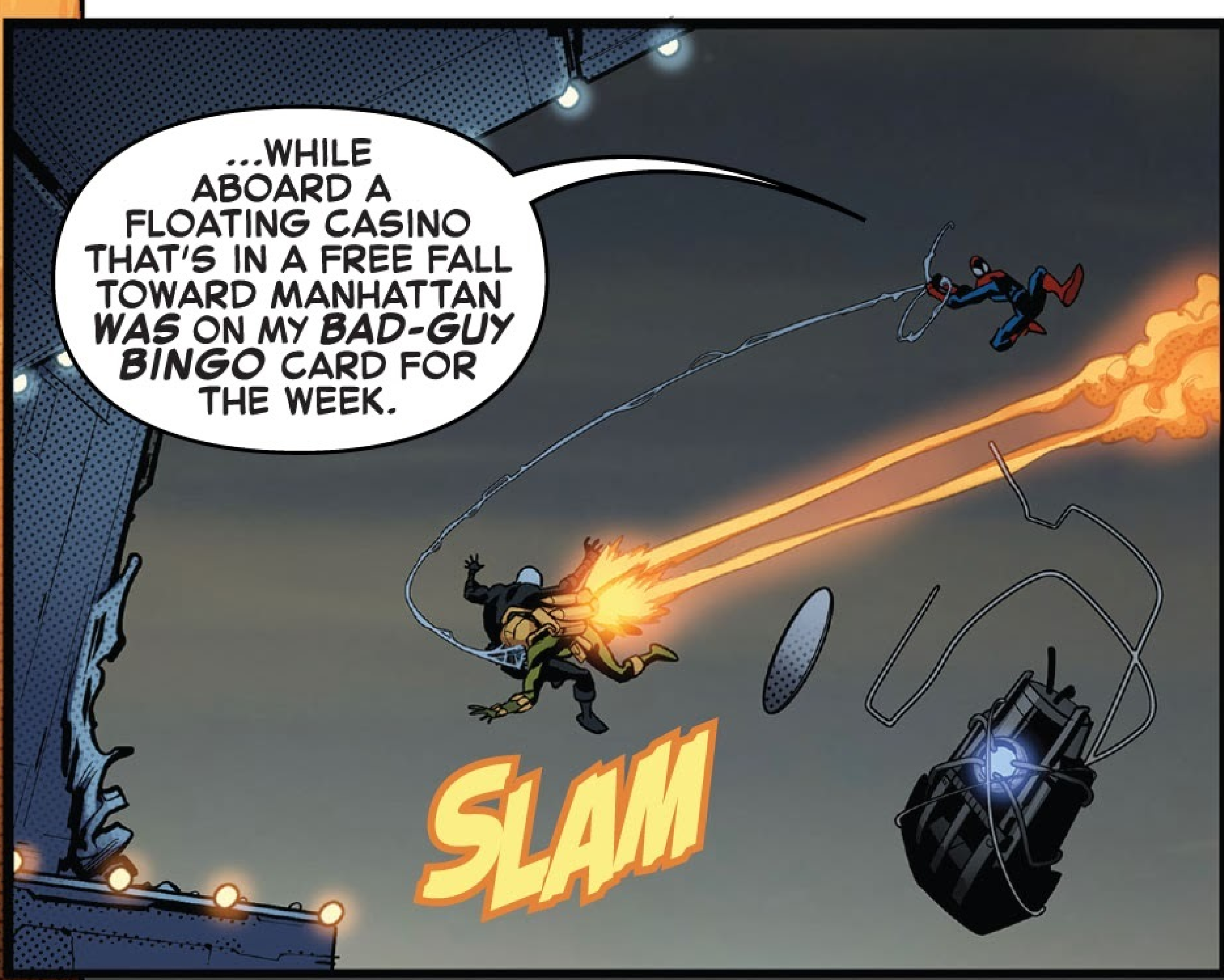

WE'RE IN A 150-TON CASKET, HURTLING TOWARD MANHATTAN.
MAYBE WE SHOULD PICK THIS BACK UP AT A MORE OPPORTUNE TIME.


THWAK
NAH...


THUD
...THIS WORKS FOR ME.
IF I DON'T GET TO KILL YOU...


"...AT LEAST THE *CRASH* WILL."
LOOKS LIKE YOU FELLAS COULD USE A HAND MOVING THAT.
SPIDER-MAN!


YOU KNOW... FIGHTING A BUNCH OF BADDIES WHO'RE TRYING TO MURDER EACH OVER A COLLEGE KID'S SCIENCE PROJECT...
THWIP


...WHILE ABOARD A FLOATING CASINO THAT'S IN A FREE FALL TOWARD MANHATTAN *WAS* ON MY *BAD-GUY BINGO* CARD FOR THE WEEK.
SLAM

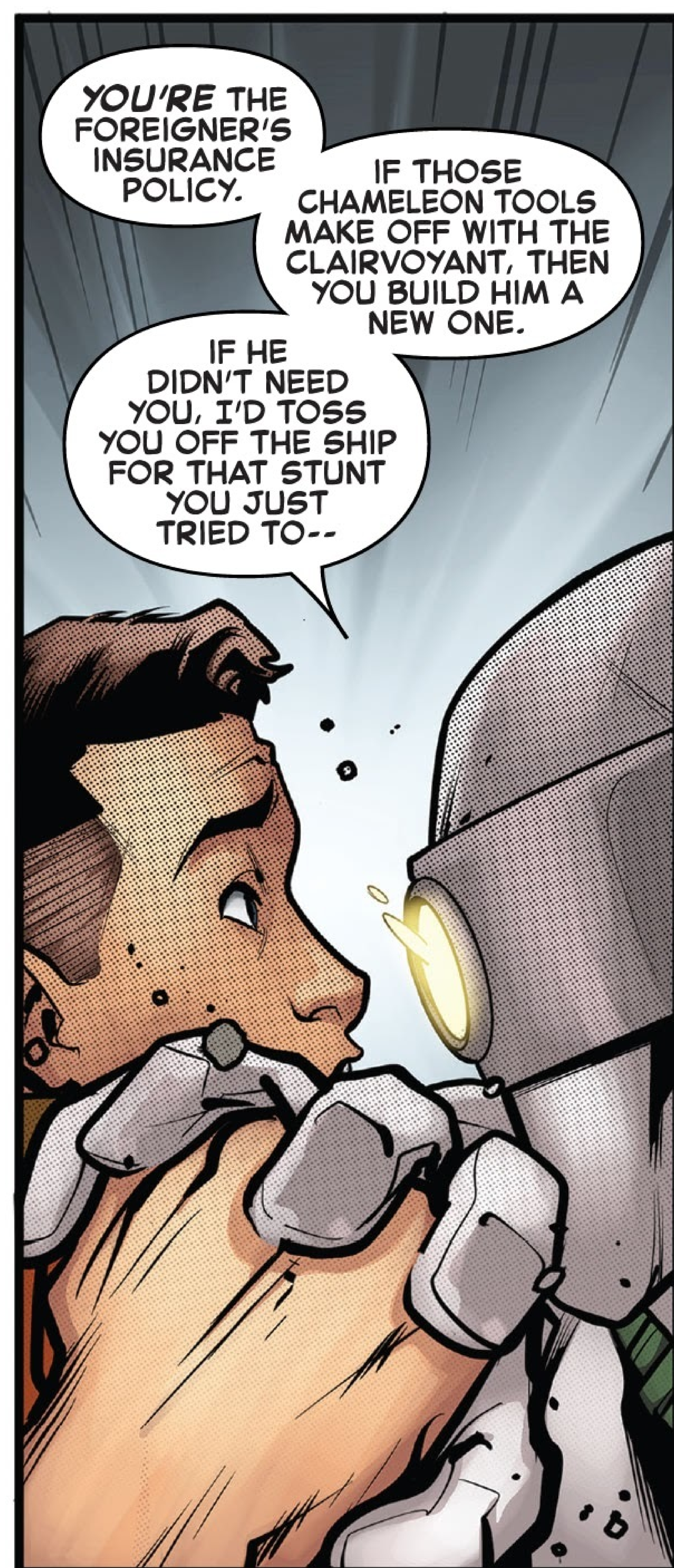

IRON MAN'S GONNA BE *SO JEALOUS.*


ALL RIGHT...
THWIP


...ONTO SAVING THE DAY *PART TWO.*


PLEASE, THE SHIP IS GOING TO CRASH.
WE NEED TO FIND A WAY OFF OR WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE.
YEAH, WELL, I DON'T BRING YOU TO THE FOREIGNER, I'M DEAD ANYWAY.


THE REST OF THE FOLKS ONBOARD AREN'T MY PROBLEM.


YOU'RE THE FOREIGNER'S INSURANCE POLICY.
IF THOSE CHAMELEON TOOLS MAKE OFF WITH THE CLAIRVOYANT, THEN YOU BUILD HIM A NEW ONE.
IF HE DIDN'T NEED YOU, I'D TOSS YOU OFF THE SHIP FOR THAT STUNT YOU JUST TRIED TO--

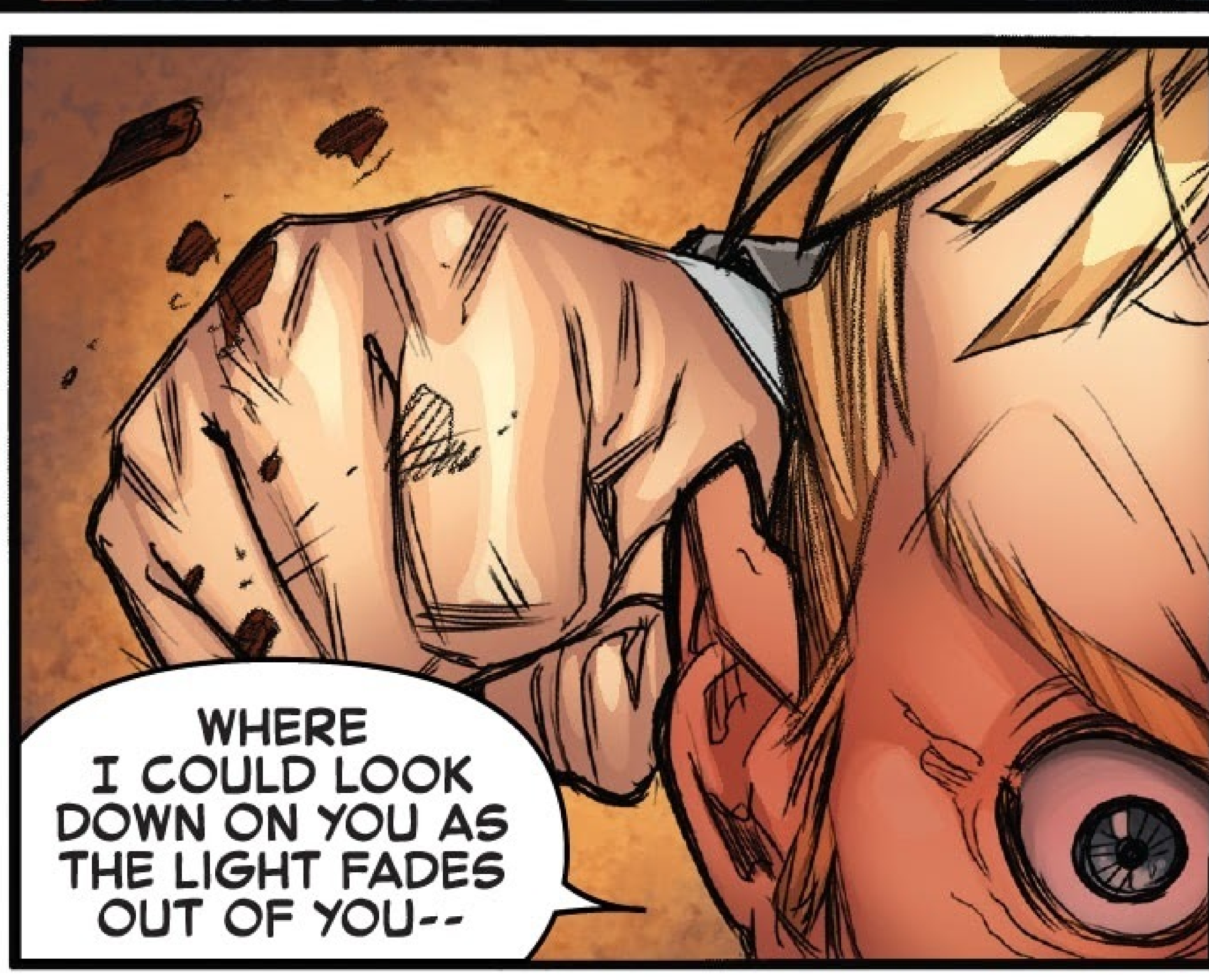

WHITE RUSSIAN FOR THE MAN IN WHITE!
THWAK

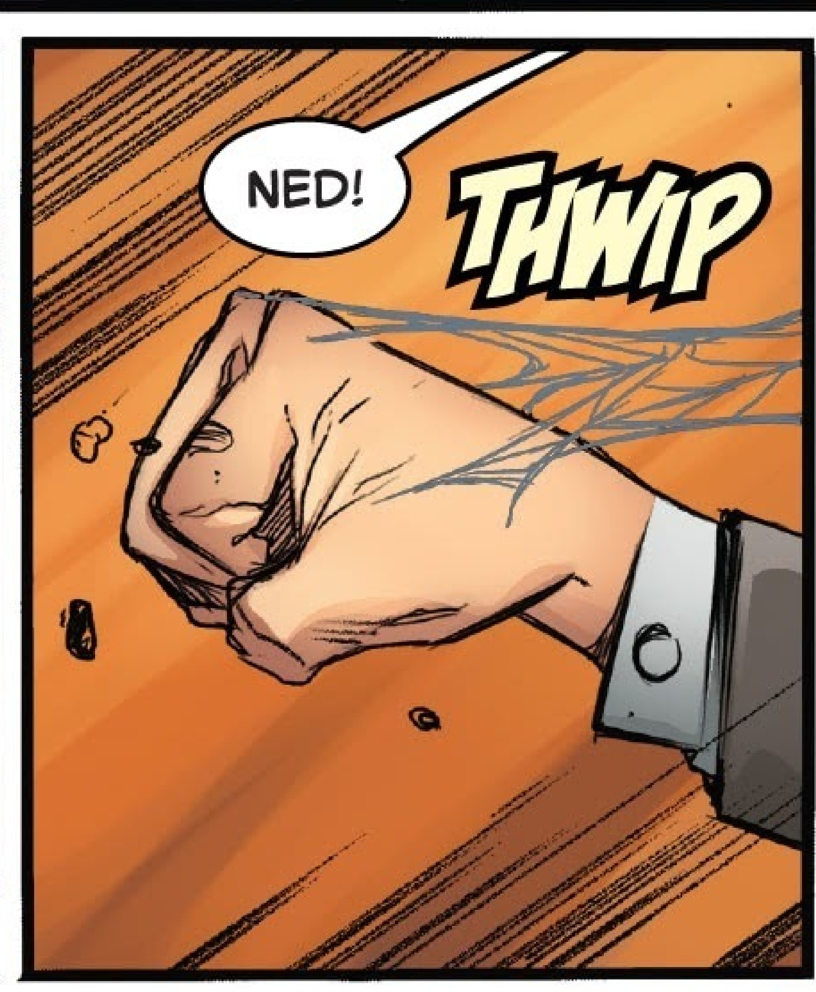

I DON'T KNOW THAT SLYDE IS RUSSIAN, BUT HE OBVIOUSLY LIKES WHITE! ANYWAY, WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.
I KNOW.


THINK YOU CAN USE THIS TO FIND US A WAY OUT?
OF COURSE.
YOU GOT THE CLAIRVOYANT BACK?


YOU TOOK EVERYTHING FROM ME, FOREIGNER.
I HAD TO LIVE IN HIDING BECAUSE OF YOU. HAD TO LET MY OWN WIFE THINK I WAS DEAD.


GUG... STOP...PLEA... SSS...
FOR YEARS, I'VE BEEN DREAMING OF THIS MOMENT.


WHERE I COULD LOOK DOWN ON YOU AS THE LIGHT FADES OUT OF YOU--

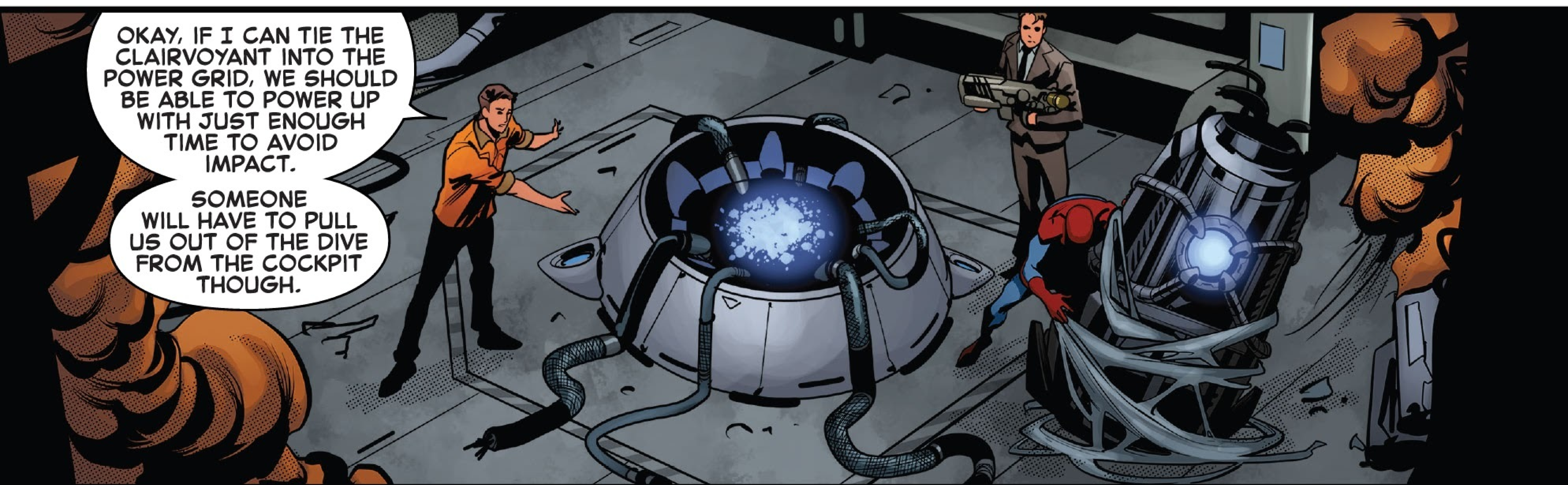

NED!
THWIP


IT'S OVER.
WE HAVE TO MOVE. NOW.
SPIDER...?


OH GOD. WHAT HAVE I DONE.


WE NEED TO HURRY.
ALMOST EVERY POSSIBILITY THE CLAIRVOYANT PRESENTS...
...SHOWS US CRASHING INTO MANHATTAN, WITH THOUSANDS OF CASUALTIES. US INCLUDED.
THERE'S A SLIM CHANCE THAT WE CAN PREVENT IT.


SLIM IS BETTER THAN NONE.
BY THE WAY. NED, MEET JAMIE. JAMIE, MEET NED. MAYBE WE'LL LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO ALL GET BRUNCH SOMETIME.

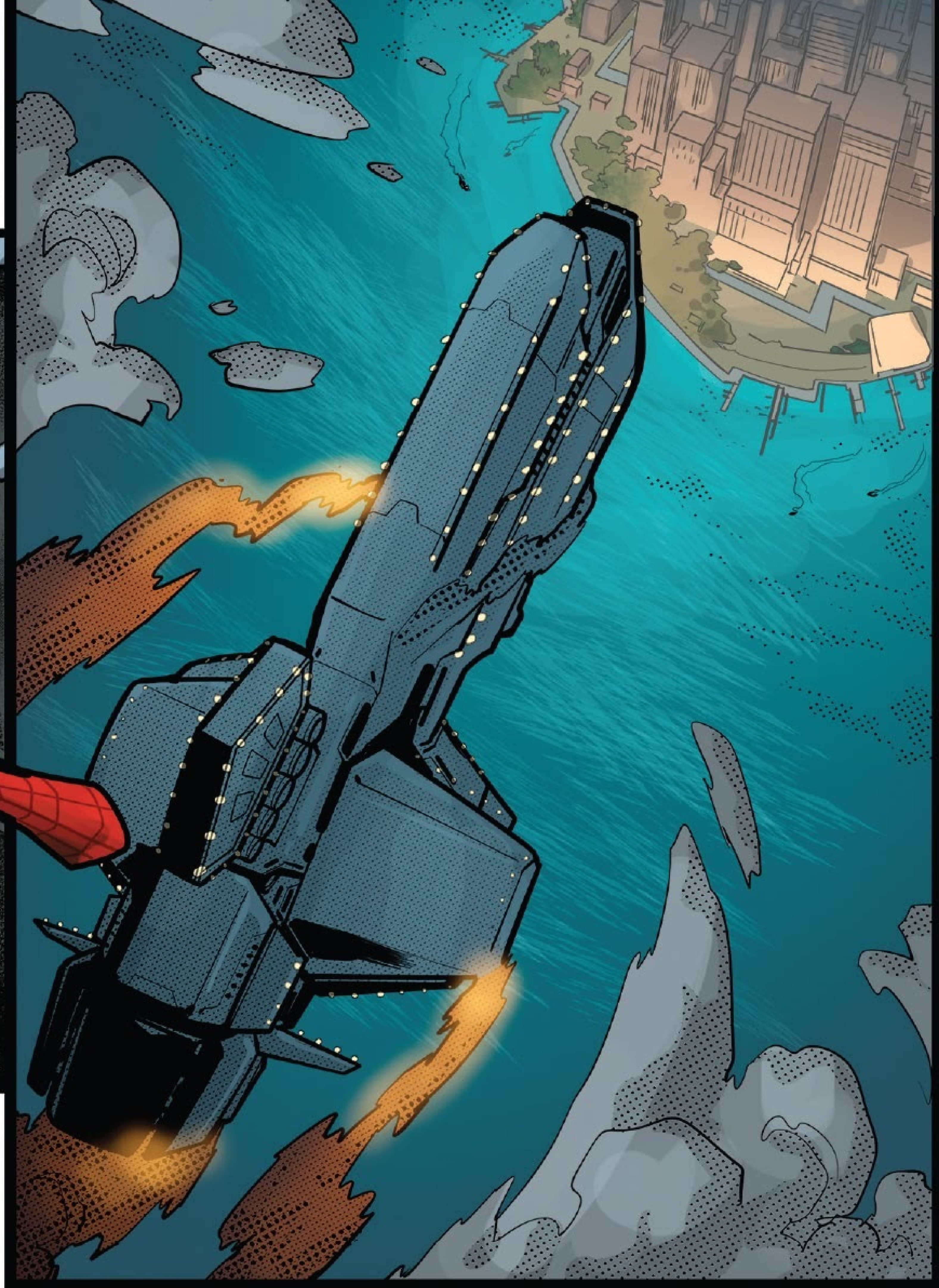

OKAY, IF I CAN TIE THE CLAIRVOYANT INTO THE POWER GRID, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO POWER UP WITH JUST ENOUGH TIME TO AVOID IMPACT.
SOMEONE WILL HAVE TO PULL US OUT OF THE DIVE FROM THE COCKPIT THOUGH.


YOU GO, SPIDEY. I'LL MAKE SURE HE'S GOT ROOM TO WORK.


OH SURE, SEND THE GUY WHO'S NEVER FLOWN A FLOATING CASINO IN HIS LIFE.


I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, KID.
YEAH...


"...I HAVE TO TRY."
BUNF
SRAM
NO TIME FOR YOU, CHAMELEOKINS.
TOO BUSY TRYING TO SAVE YOUR LIVES.




I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN HOLD THEM BACK MUCH LONGER!
JUST NEED A COUPLE MINUTES.




SORRY, SPIDER-MAN.
THIS AREA IS FOR CREW AND--


ACK!
SHAK
EVERYTHING OKAY BACK THERE?
YEAH...


"...I THINK SO."
SORRY, JACK O'LANTERN.
ALL OUT OF QUIPS AT THE MOMENT.
KRAK


SHRAK
THERE!


GOOD JOB, KID!
SHOOOOM


"I JUST HOPE WE'RE IN TIME."


C'MOOOOOOOON...

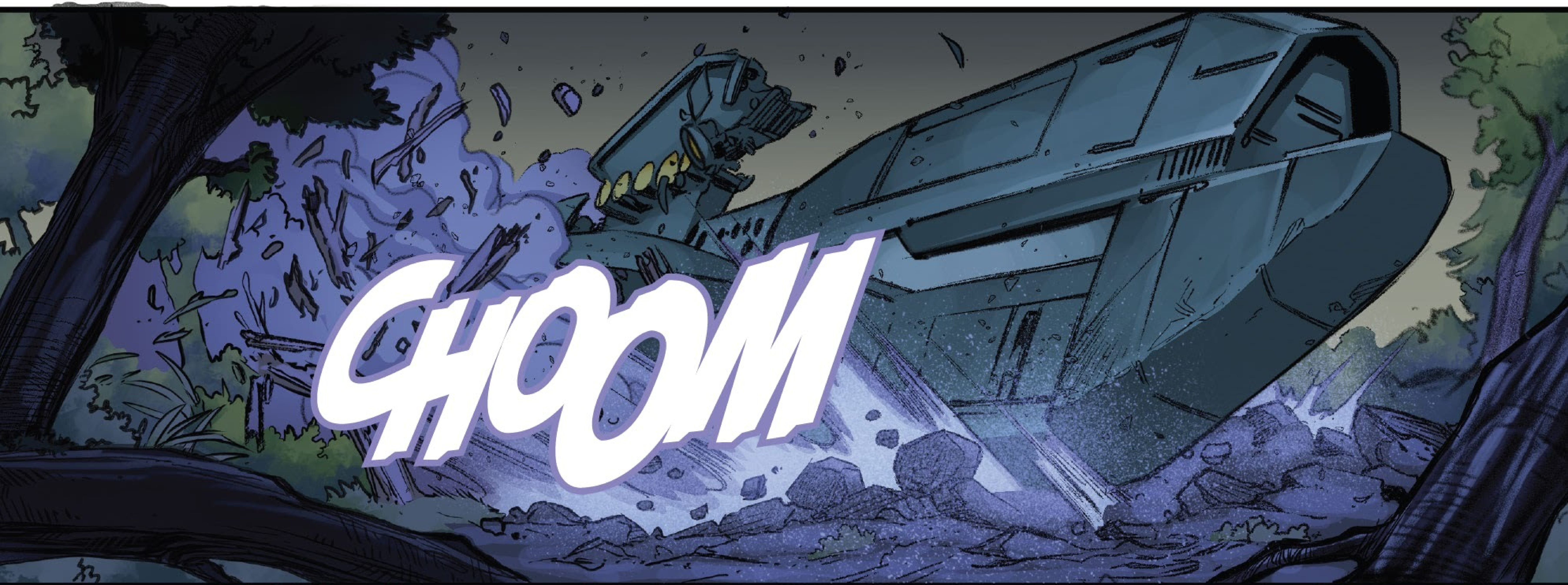

...PLEASEDON'T CRASHPLEASEDON'T CRASHPLEASEDON'T CRASH.

TAP


YOU MENACE! IF YOU UPSET MY HYDRANGEAS, I WILL HUNT YOU DOWN AND MAKE YOU SUFFER!
SWOOSH




KASHOOOOM



THANKS FOR FLYING *LAST-CHANCE AIRLINES.*

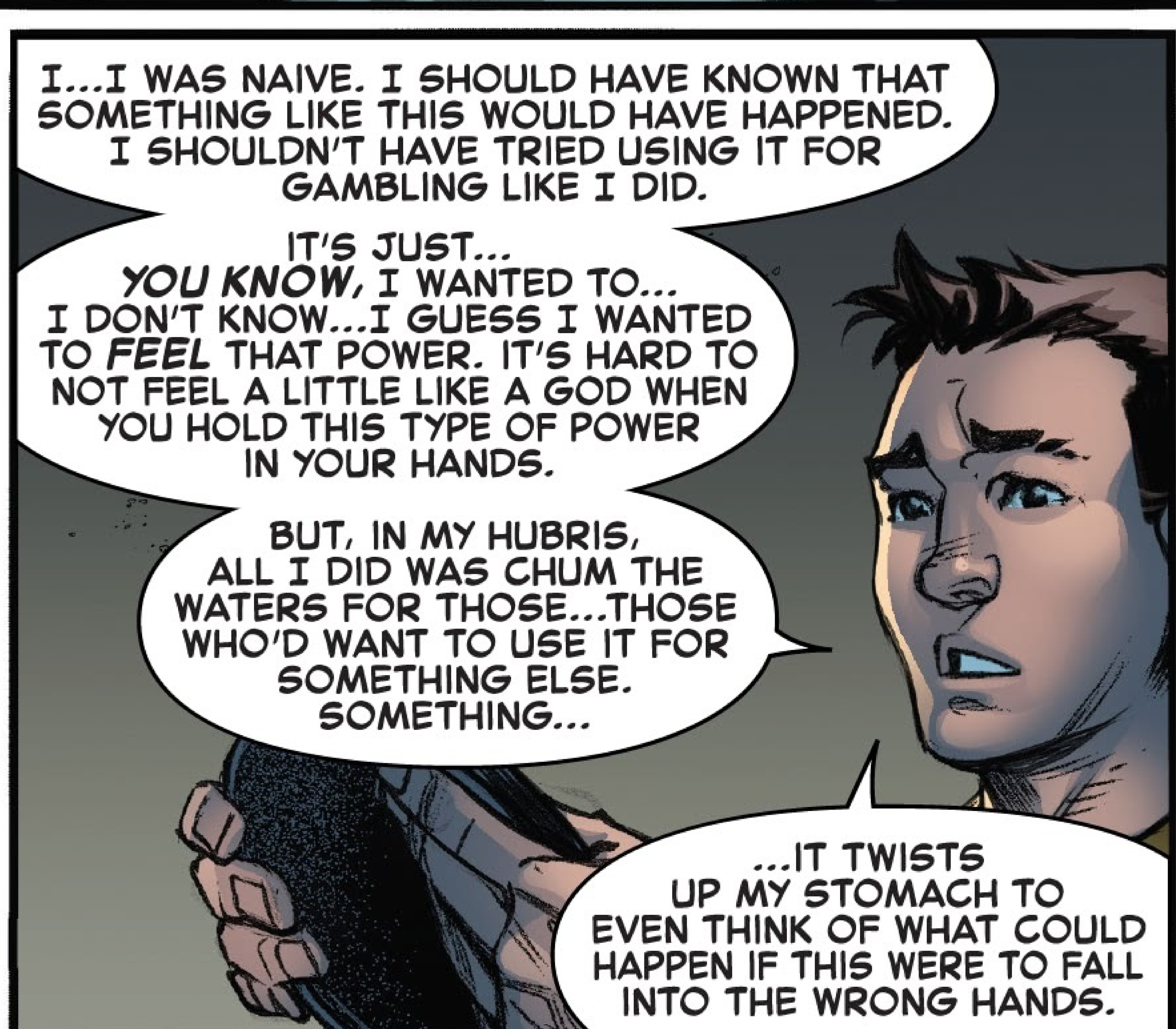
WE'RE SURE THAT YOU HAD OTHER OPTIONS WHEN CHOOSING AIRBORNE ILLEGAL GAMBLING DENS, AND WE'RE GLAD YOU CHOSE *US.*

PLEASE WATCH YOUR STEP AS YOU EXIT THE AIRCRAFT.



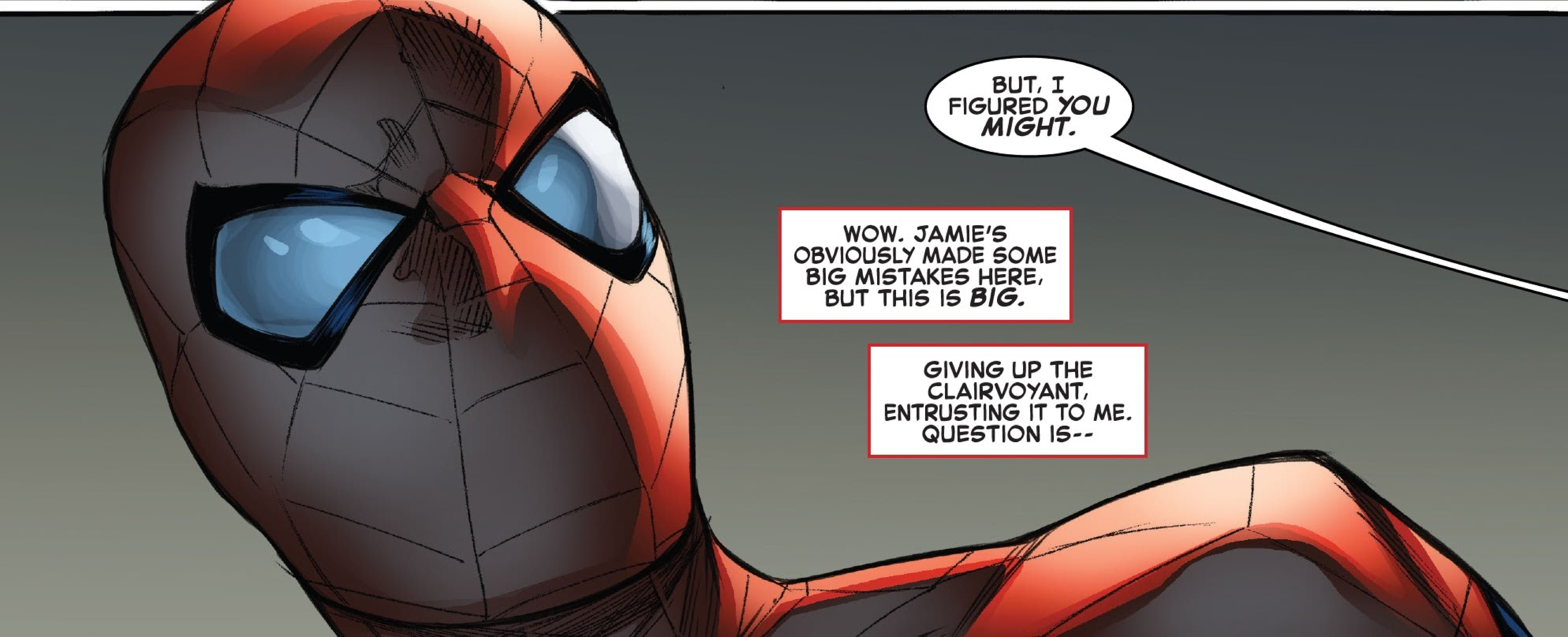



WHEN I CREATED THE CLAIRVOYANT...
...I *HONESTLY* THOUGHT IT COULD BE GOOD. *GREAT*, EVEN.
WE COULD PREDICT DISASTERS AND THEN PREVENT THEM. WE COULD BETTER PREPARE FOR WHAT WAS TO COME.


I...I WAS NAIVE. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAVE HAPPENED. I SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED USING IT FOR GAMBLING LIKE I DID.
IT'S JUST... *YOU KNOW,* I WANTED TO... I DON'T KNOW...I GUESS I WANTED TO *FEEL* THAT POWER. IT'S HARD TO NOT FEEL A LITTLE LIKE A GOD WHEN YOU HOLD THIS TYPE OF POWER IN YOUR HANDS.
BUT, IN MY HUBRIS, ALL I DID WAS CHUM THE WATERS FOR THOSE...THOSE WHO'D WANT TO USE IT FOR SOMETHING ELSE. SOMETHING...
...IT TWISTS UP MY STOMACH TO EVEN THINK OF WHAT COULD HAPPEN IF THIS WERE TO FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS.


HERE.

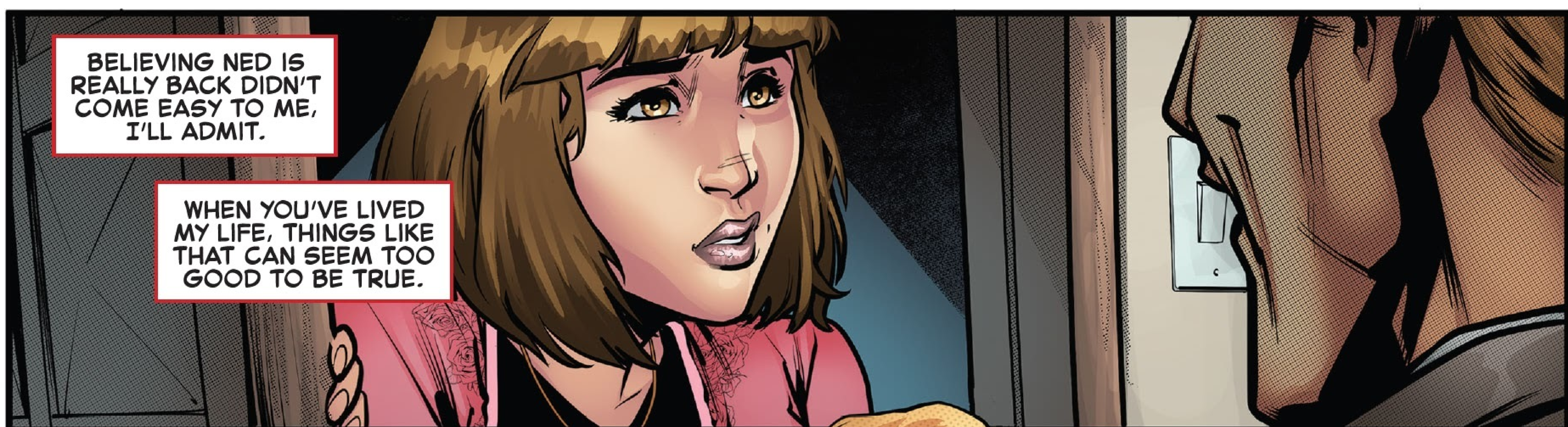

I DON'T WANT IT ANYMORE.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH IT OTHER THAN *DESTROYING* IT.


BUT, I FIGURED *YOU MIGHT.*
WOW. JAMIE'S OBVIOUSLY MADE SOME BIG MISTAKES HERE, BUT THIS IS *BIG.*
GIVING UP THE CLAIRVOYANT, ENTRUSTING IT TO ME. QUESTION IS--


--WHO DO *I* ENTRUST IT TO FROM THERE?
GOTTA IMAGINE THIS FEELS PRETTY GOOD FOR YOU.
IT WOULD FEEL A LOT BETTER IF WE'D MANAGED TO CAPTURE MORE THAN JUST THIS LOT.
NAMELY **FOREIGNER** AND HIS CREW.

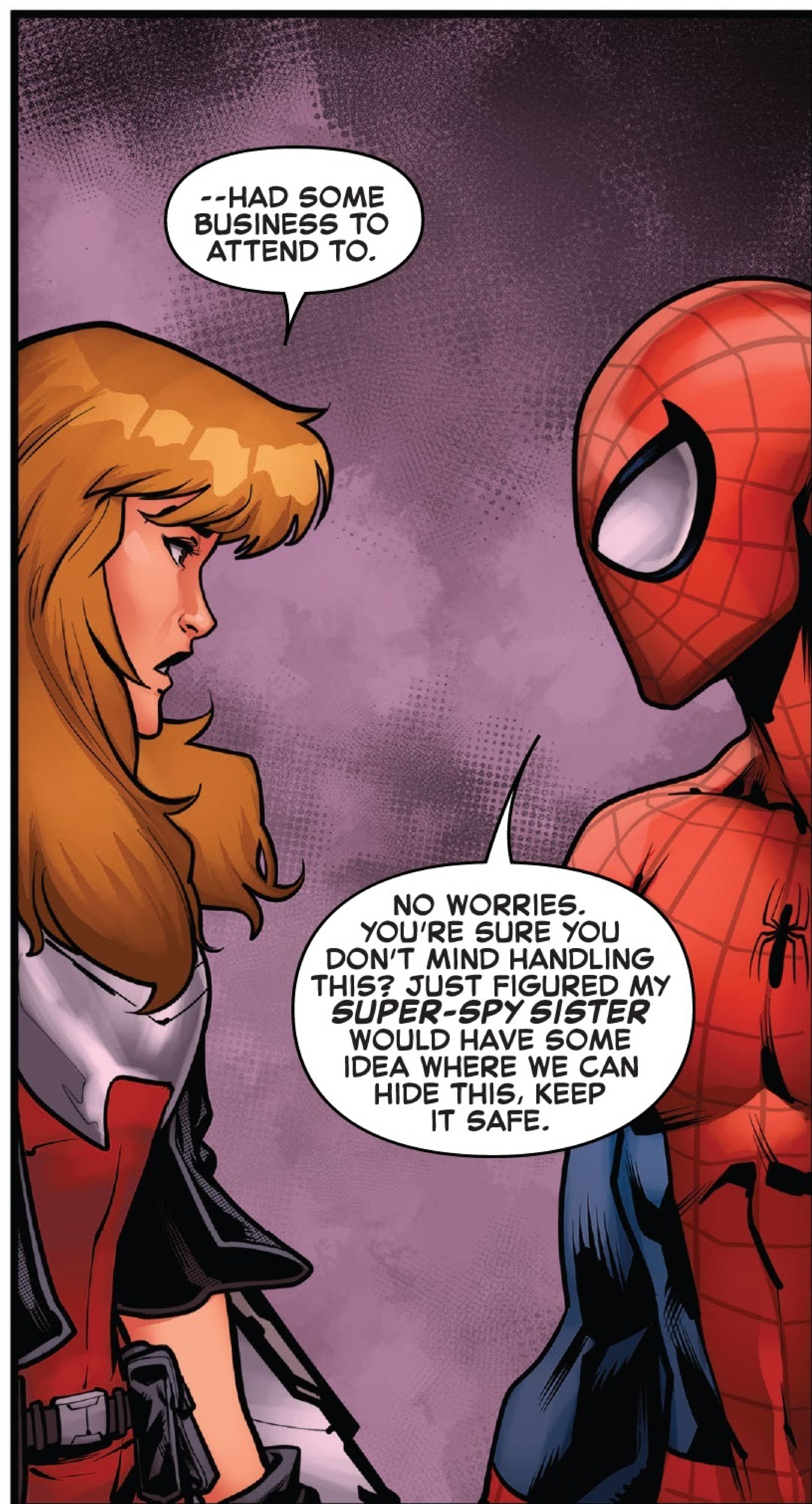

YEAH, I GET THAT. REVENGE, JUSTICE, ALL THAT STUFF. PRETTY IMPORTANT.

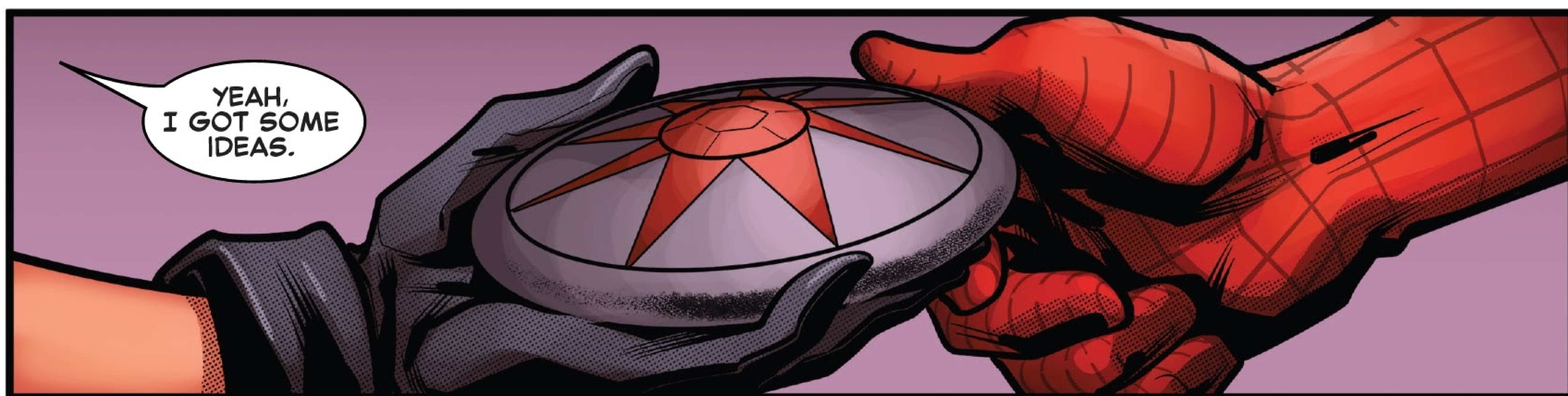

BUT NOT AS IMPORTANT AS WHAT'S WAITING FOR YOU RIGHT NOW.


BELIEVING NED IS REALLY BACK DIDN'T COME EASY TO ME, I'LL ADMIT.
WHEN YOU'VE LIVED MY LIFE, THINGS LIKE THAT CAN SEEM TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.

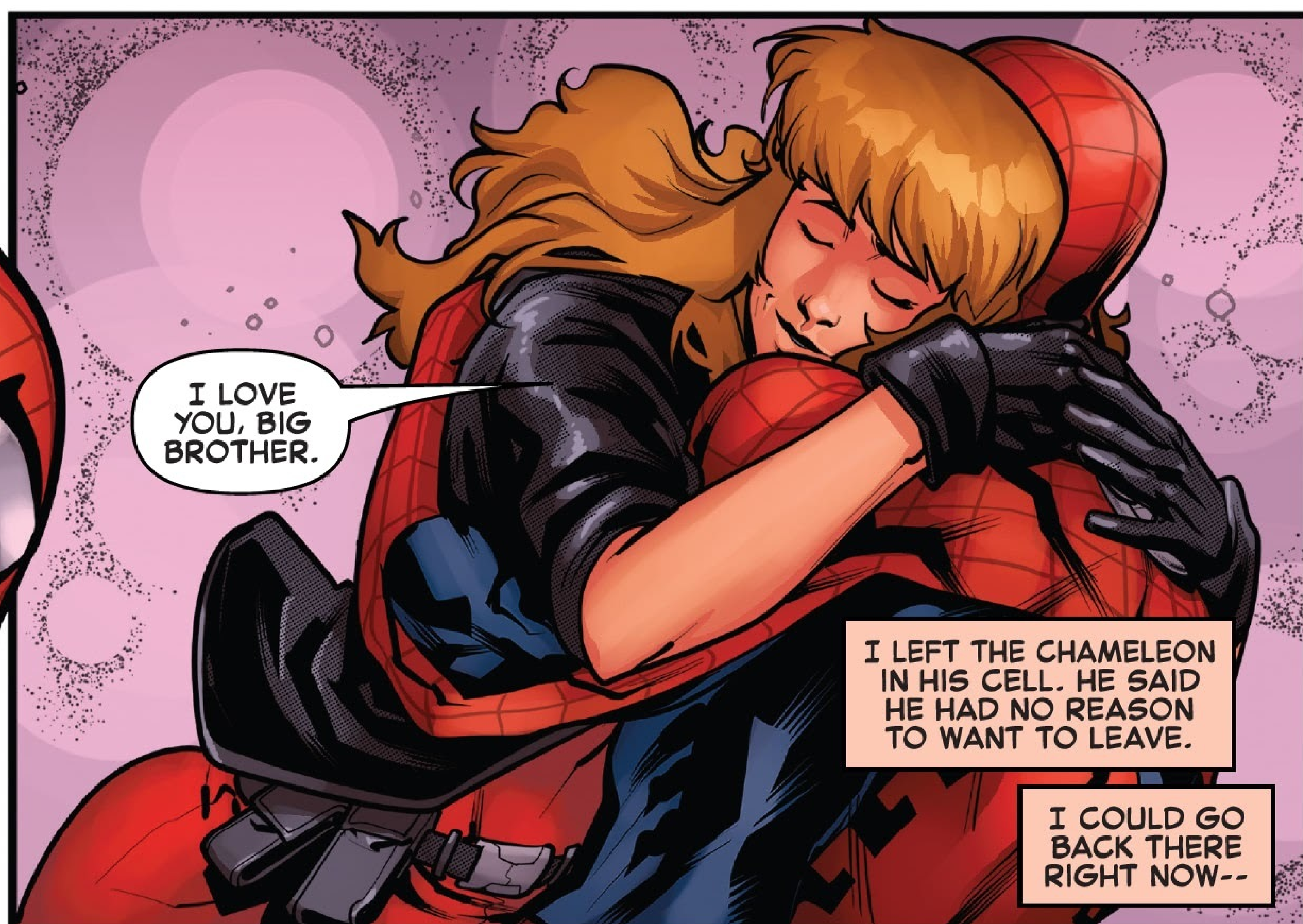

BUT EVEN IF I TRUST HIM ENOUGH TO LEAVE THE CLAIRVOYANT WITH HIM NOW, THE GUY HAS DONE ENOUGH ALREADY. LET HIM HAVE HIS PEACE. BESIDES--

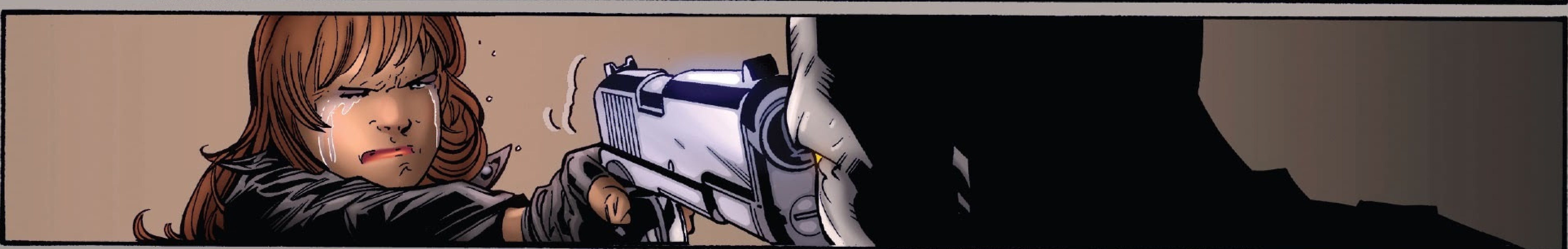

--I KNOW SOMEONE ELSE WHO'S MORE THAN UP FOR THE JOB.
TERESA!
HEY, PETE. SORRY I'M LATE--

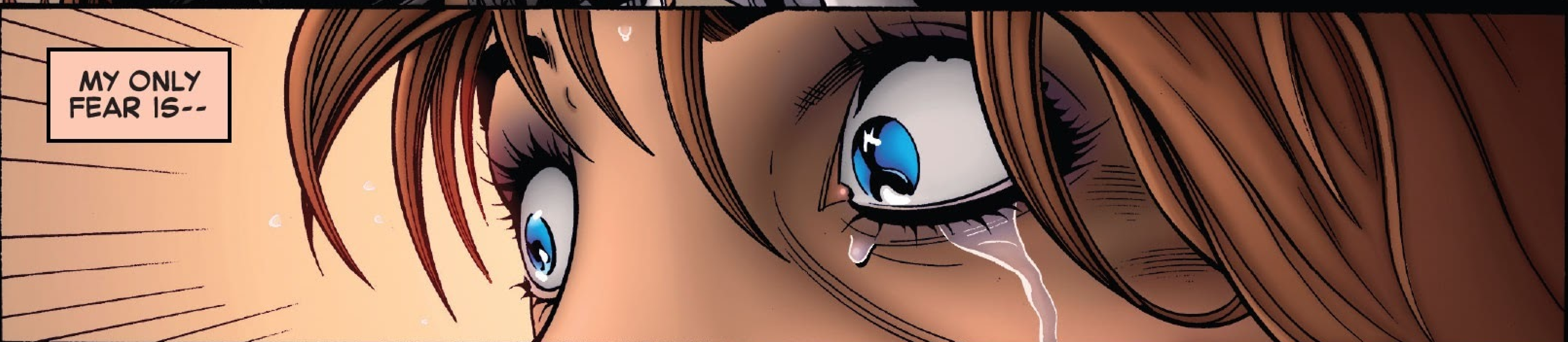
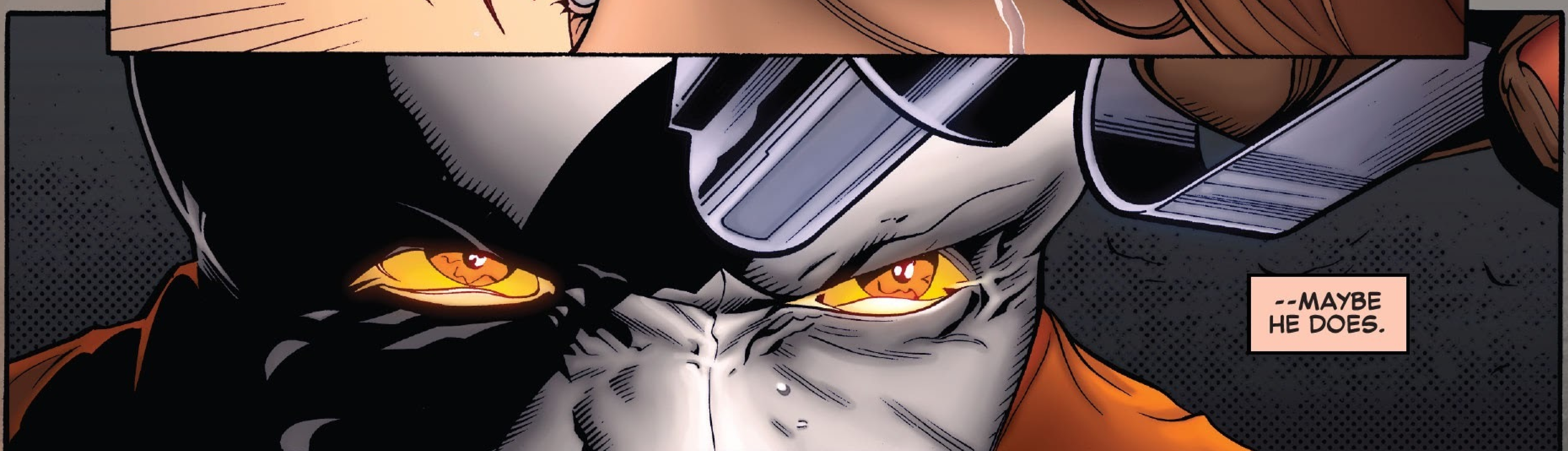
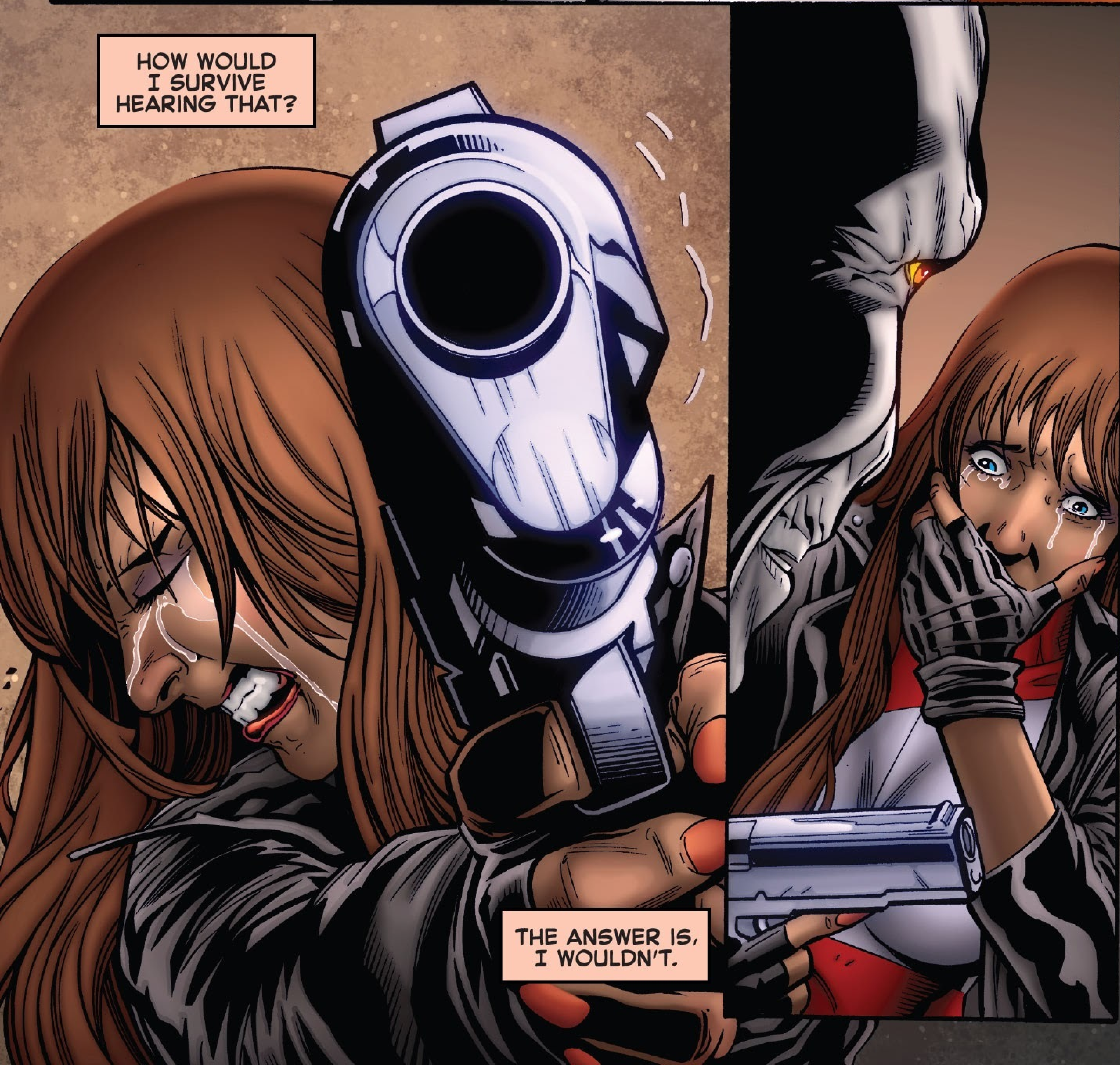

--HAD SOME BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO.
NO WORRIES. YOU'RE SURE YOU DON'T MIND HANDLING THIS? JUST FIGURED MY SUPER-SPY SISTER WOULD HAVE SOME IDEA WHERE WE CAN HIDE THIS, KEEP IT SAFE.


YEAH, I GOT SOME IDEAS.


OKAY, COOL, WELL-- I KNOW YOU SAID YOU'RE IN A RUSH--
PETE...
YEAH?


I LOVE YOU, BIG BROTHER.
I LEFT THE CHAMELEON IN HIS CELL. HE SAID HE HAD NO REASON TO WANT TO LEAVE.
I COULD GO BACK THERE RIGHT NOW--


--TRY TO FORCE
HIM TO TELL ME
THE TRUTH.



MY ONLY
FEAR IS--

--MAYBE
HE DOES.

HOW WOULD
I SURVIVE
HEARING THAT?
THE ANSWER IS,
I WOULDN'T.



IT WOULD BREAK ME.


I'VE SPENT A LIFETIME FIGHTING THESE DEMONS--


--QUESTIONING WHO I AM.


FEARING WHAT I MIGHT BECOME.


THE IDEA THAT I COULD BE THE THING I HATE THE MOST--


--THAT'S SOMETHING TOO TERRIBLE TO FACE.


NO. THAT'S NOT WHO I AM.
THE FINISHER WAS RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING--
--WHO WE ARE, WHERE WE'RE FROM, *WE* DECIDE THESE THINGS.

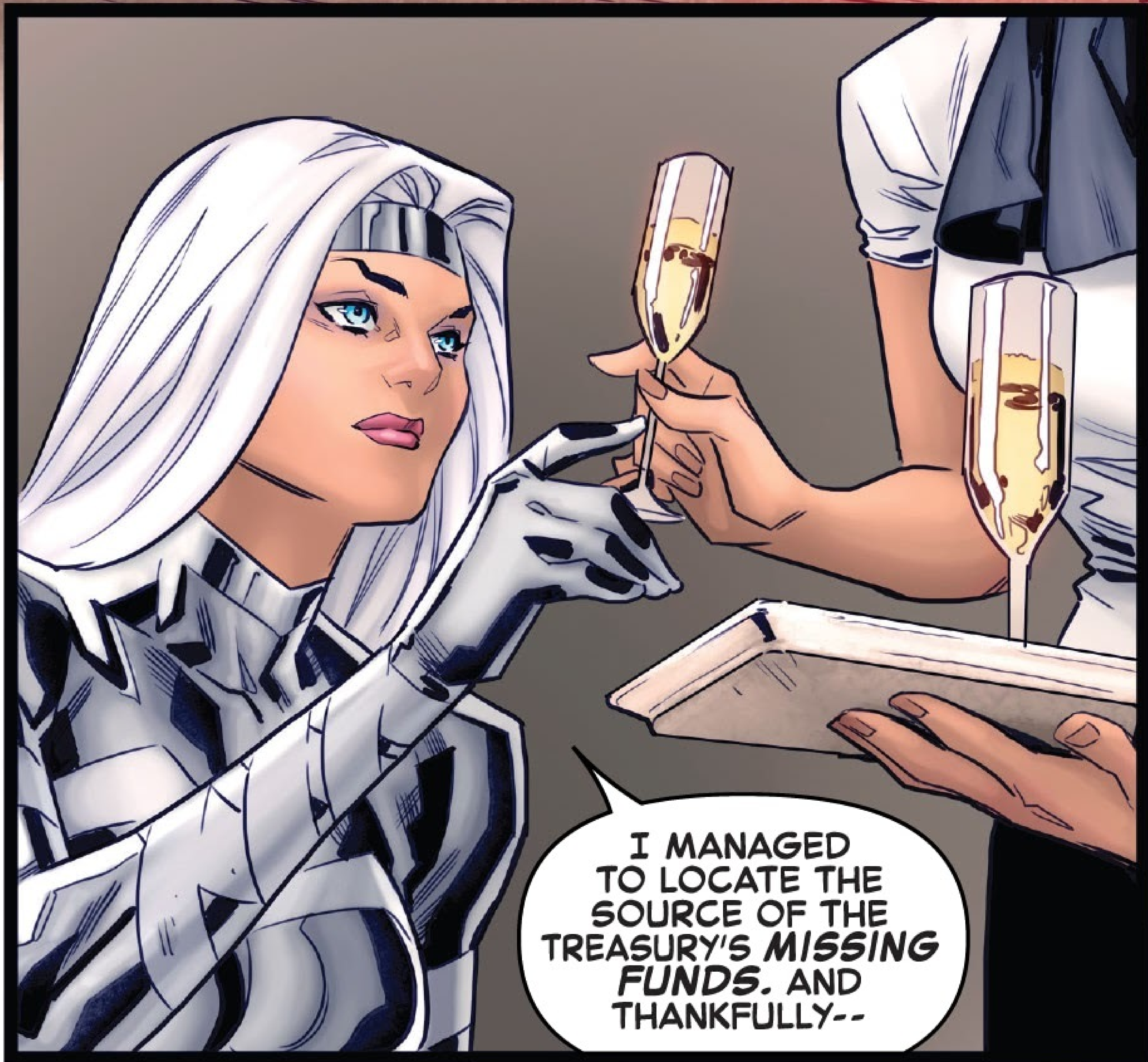

AND I DON'T NEED THE CLAIRVOYANT TO TELL ME WHAT MY FUTURE IS.



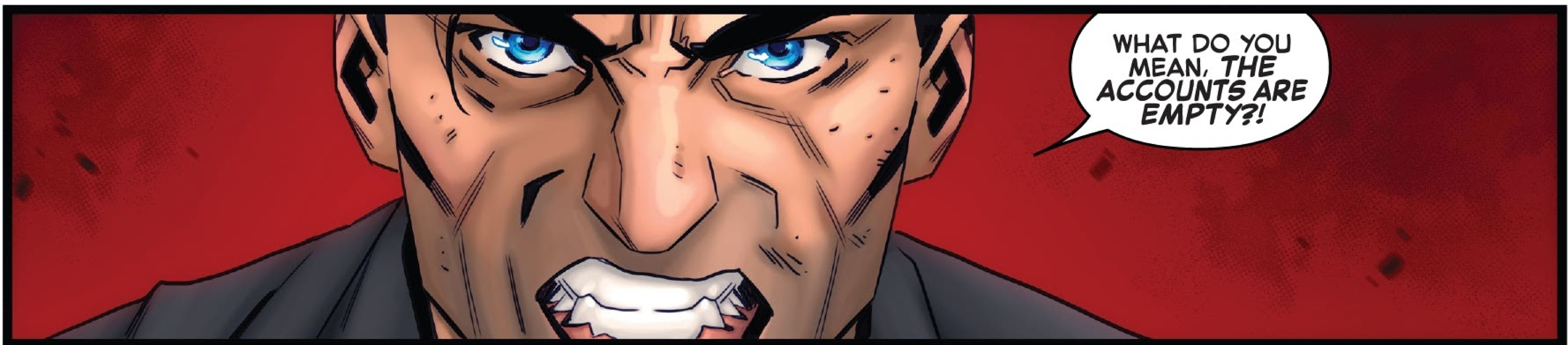

MY NAME IS TERESA PARKER.
I'M PETER PARKER'S SISTER. I'M THE DAUGHTER OF RICHARD AND MARY PARKER.
THE MAN WHO KILLED THEM IS STILL OUT THERE.
AND I'M GONNA FIND HIM.


WHEREVER HE RUNS TO.
WE'RE CLEARED FOR TAKEOFF, SABLE.
WONDERFUL. I DO SO LOVE NEW YORK THIS TIME OF YEAR.


IF YOU DON'T MIND ME ASKING, MA'AM, WHAT'S THE NATURE OF THE VISIT?
SIMPLE ENOUGH. IT'S A *FINANCIAL* MATTER.


I MANAGED TO LOCATE THE SOURCE OF THE TREASURY'S *MISSING FUNDS.* AND THANKFULLY--


--THE COLLECTION PROCESS HAS ALREADY BEGUN.


WHAT DO YOU MEAN, *THE ACCOUNTS ARE EMPTY?!*







SOUNDS GOOD TO US, FOREIGNER. "WHATEVER THE COST" IS OUR GOING RATE.

YEAH. BUT DIDN'T I JUST HEAR YOU SAY YOUR ACCOUNT WAS EMPTY?


TOLSTOY




⫘SIGH⫗ YOU DON'T HAVE TO LURK LIKE THAT, YOU KNOW. OUT WITH IT.
YOU KNOW WHAT I WANT.
TOLSTOY


THE *SERUM.*
I NEED ANOTHER DOSE.


HH. OF COURSE YOU DO. APPEARANCES AND ALL.
CAREFUL, CHAMELEON--



EASY, OSBORN. WE CAN MAKE A DEAL. IT'S ALWAYS A PLEASURE DOING BUSINESS--

--AGAIN.



NEXT:



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #70

AND THEN:



SINISTER WAR #1

Let us know how we're doing!
Drop us a line at SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM!
Be sure to mark it "Okay to print"!

YOU HAD TO COME A *LONG WAY* TO FIND THIS ONE, OTTO.

HIDING OUT IN THE *SAVAGE LAND,* LYING IN WAIT.

BUT THERE'S ALWAYS A BIGGER PREDATOR OUT THERE, RIGHT?

AT FIRST, HE SEES YOU AS A THREAT. AN INTRUSION.

BUT YOU KNOW HOW TO MAKE IT AN OPPORTUNITY.

THE BEST WAY TO ENTICE YOUR FOURTH RECRUIT--


--IS TO OFFER HIM YOUR FIFTH.
SINISTER WAR
IS IMMINENT!